PART SONGS FOR MIXED VOICES

FOR HIGH SCHOOLS

PART SONGS FOR MIXED VOICES

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

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E-P 1

PREFACE

PART SONGS FOR MIXED VOICES is a compilation of choruses arranged especially for use in the High School, and in Choral Classes.

The selections presented will be found of such a nature, in rythmical and tonal content, as may be successfully used by any High School, regardless of the course of study which may be used in the primary grades.

In the arrangement of the material, the original version of the Composer has been followed as closely as schoolroom conditions permit. Such changes as appear in the music have been made with the view of bringing the parts assigned to boys within the range of the changing voice. The assignment of girls to the tenor part has been avoided. The effect produced by girls attempting to sing a tenor part can never equal the pure quality so characteristic of the upper register of the boy's voice.

The Editor gratefully acknowledges his indebtedness to Frank van der Stucken, Sidney C. Durst, W. A. Hastie, and Joseph Surdo, who have contributed to this work.

INDEX.

Page		Poet or Source.	Composer or Source.
63	Abide With Me	*H. F. Lyte*	C. S. Lysberg
6	All Through the Night	*Walter Maynard*	Welsh Melody
186	America	*S. F. Smith*	Henry Carey ?
18	Beauteous Waltz	*W. F. Taylor*	W. F. Taylor
170	Crossing the Bar	*Alfred Tennyson*	Joseph Barnby
101	Dedication Hymn Anthem	*John Newton*	W. A. Hastie
1	Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes	*Ben Jonson*	Col. R. Mellish
48	Forward! Be Our Watchward	*Rev. Henry Alford*	Henry Smart
106	Gypsy Song		Jerome Hill
20	Hear Our Prayer	*John H. Abbott*	John H. Abbott
12	Highlands, The	*La Dame Blanche*	A. Boieldieu
32	Holy Lord		W. A. Mozart
154	In Old Madrid	*Clifton Bingham*	H. Trotere
30	Land of Our Fathers		Samuel Webbe
72	Let the Hills and Vales Resound	*Geo. Cooper*	Brindley Richards
120	Let Sorrow Come	*John L. Spalding*	Frank van der Stucken
83	Lullaby	*W. C. Bennett*	Joseph Barnby
149	May Time	*L. Raveaux (trans.)*	Joseph L. Roeckel
162	Moonlight and Music	*Helen M. Burnside*	Ciro Pinsuti
134	Night	*Matthias Claudius*	Joseph Surdo
4	O Fly With Me		Mendelssohn
88	O Hush Thee, My Baby	*Sir Walter Scott*	Arthur S. Sullivan
178	O Lord, Most Merciful		G. Concone
38	On, Gallant Company		V. E. Becker
54	Over the Grave		Mendelssohn
127	Praise Ye the Father		C. Gounod
8	Rise, Cynthia, Rise		James Hook
96	Sabbath Day	*Ludwig Uhland*	K. Kreutzer
36	See the Conquering Hero Comes	*Judas Maccabaeus*	G. F. Handel
153	Seymour (Now the Shades of Night)		C. M. Von Weber
142	Song of the Triton	*F. C. Burnand*	J. L. Molloy
114	Spring Song	*W. H. Wordley*	W. A. Hastie
185	Star Spangled Banner	*Francis Scott Key*	Dr. Samuel Arnold
58	To a Skylark	*Percy Bysshe Shelley*	Sidney C. Durst
25	To the Mountains	*Il Trovatore*	G. Verdi
172	'Twas a Trumpet's Pealing Sound	*Mrs. Hemans*	R. L. de Pearsall
65	Vocal Exercise, D Major		F. Sieber
66	Violet's Fate, The	*Edw. Oxenford*	Franz Abt
70	What God Appoints		J. S. Bach
49	Woodland Greetings		J. Offenbach
2	Youthful Pleasure		Sir H. Bishop

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

BEN JONSON, 1573–1637 — COL. R. MELLISH, 1777–1817

Moderato

mf

1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine;
2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so much hon - 'ring thee,

Or leave a kiss but in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; The
As giv - ing it a hope, that there It could not with - ered be; But

cres. *dim.*

thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine;
thou there - on didst on - ly breathe, And sent'st it back to me,

But might I of Jove's nec - tar sup, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, Not of it - self, but thee.

YOUTHFUL PLEASURE

Allegro Moderato

SIR HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP, 1786–1855

1. Youth - ful pleas - ure is a treas - ure,

2. Youth - ful pleas - ure is a treas - ure,

ff *f* *pp*

f *p* *f*

Seize it, for 'tis fleet - ing, Seize it, for 'tis fleet - ing, Gai - ly pass the hours.

f *p* *f*

Like the sum-mer flow - er, Like the sum-mer flow - er, Quick - ly fades a - way.

f *p* *f*

f

In a dream of beau - ty, In a dream of beau - ty Let life's ev - 'ry

Then while youth has pow-er, Then while youth has pow-er, Ere its bloom and

pp

care be drowned Smiles and mirth and songs a-bound, Smiles and mirth and songs a - bouud.

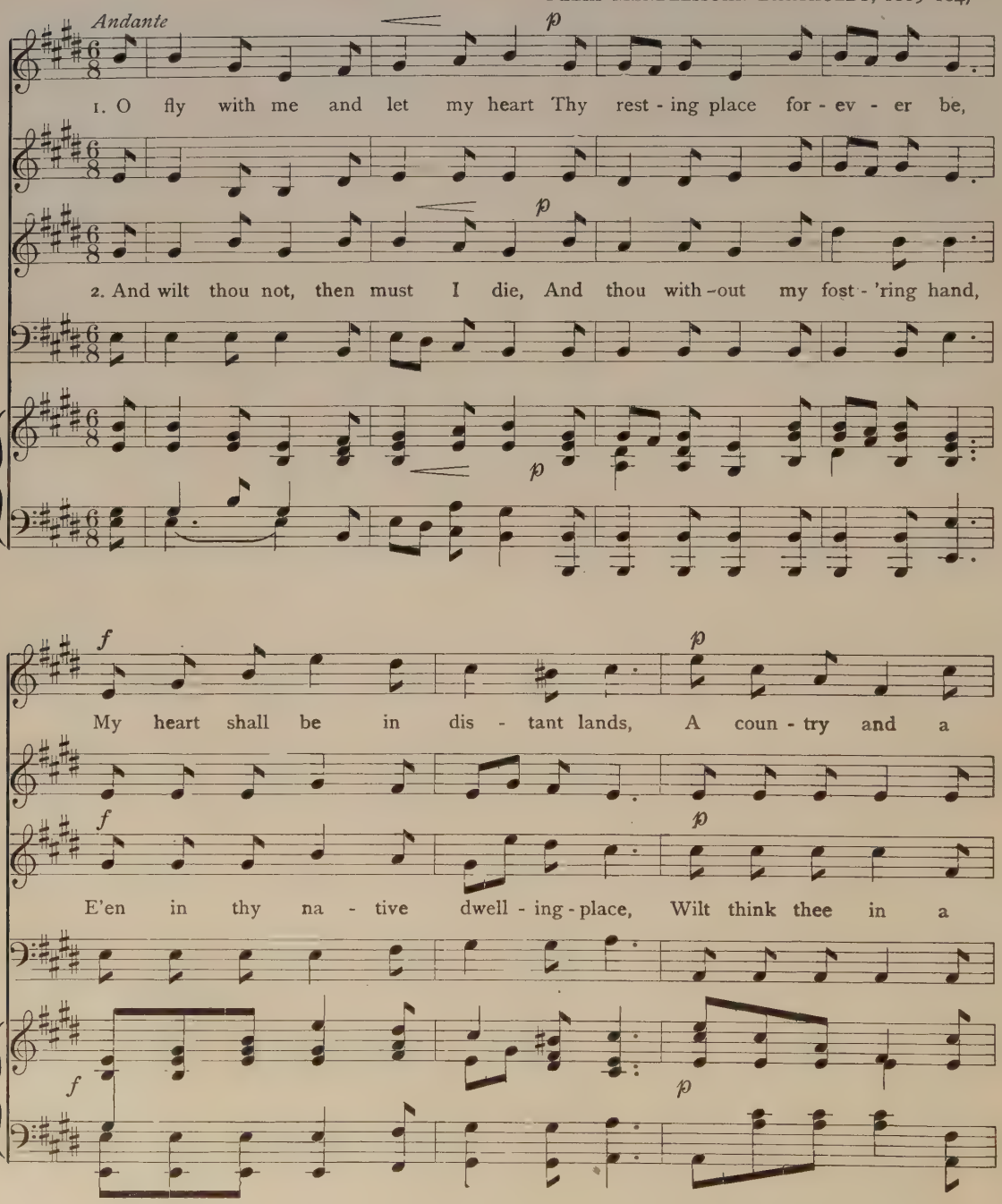
pp

life de - cay, All im - prove the cheerful day, Let bright songs and mirth bear sway.

p

O FLY WITH ME

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–1847



f

home to thee. My heart shall be in dis - tant lands, A

Wilt

f

stran - ger land. E'en in thy na - tive dwell - ing - place,

f

p

coun - - try and a home to thee. . . . . .

think . . . thee in a stran - ger land. . . . . .

p

A coun - try and a home . . to thee. . .

Wilt think thee in a stran - - ger land. . .

p

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

WALTER MAYNARD — Welsh Melody

p *Largo* ♩ = 60

1. Fear thou not if sad thy dream - ing, All through the night;

p

2. An - gels watch - ing ev - er 'round thee, All through the night;

p

Though o'er - cast bright stars are gleam - ing, All through the night;

In thy slum - bers close sur - round thee, All through the night;

mf *Con precisione* *ad lib.*

Joy will come to thee at morn - ing, Life with sun - ny hope a - dorn - ing

Of all fears let them dis - arm thee, Let fore - bod - ings not a - larm thee,

Con precisione *ad lib.*

mf

p *molto express* *pp*

Though sad dreams may give dark warn - ing; All through the night. . .

p *pp*

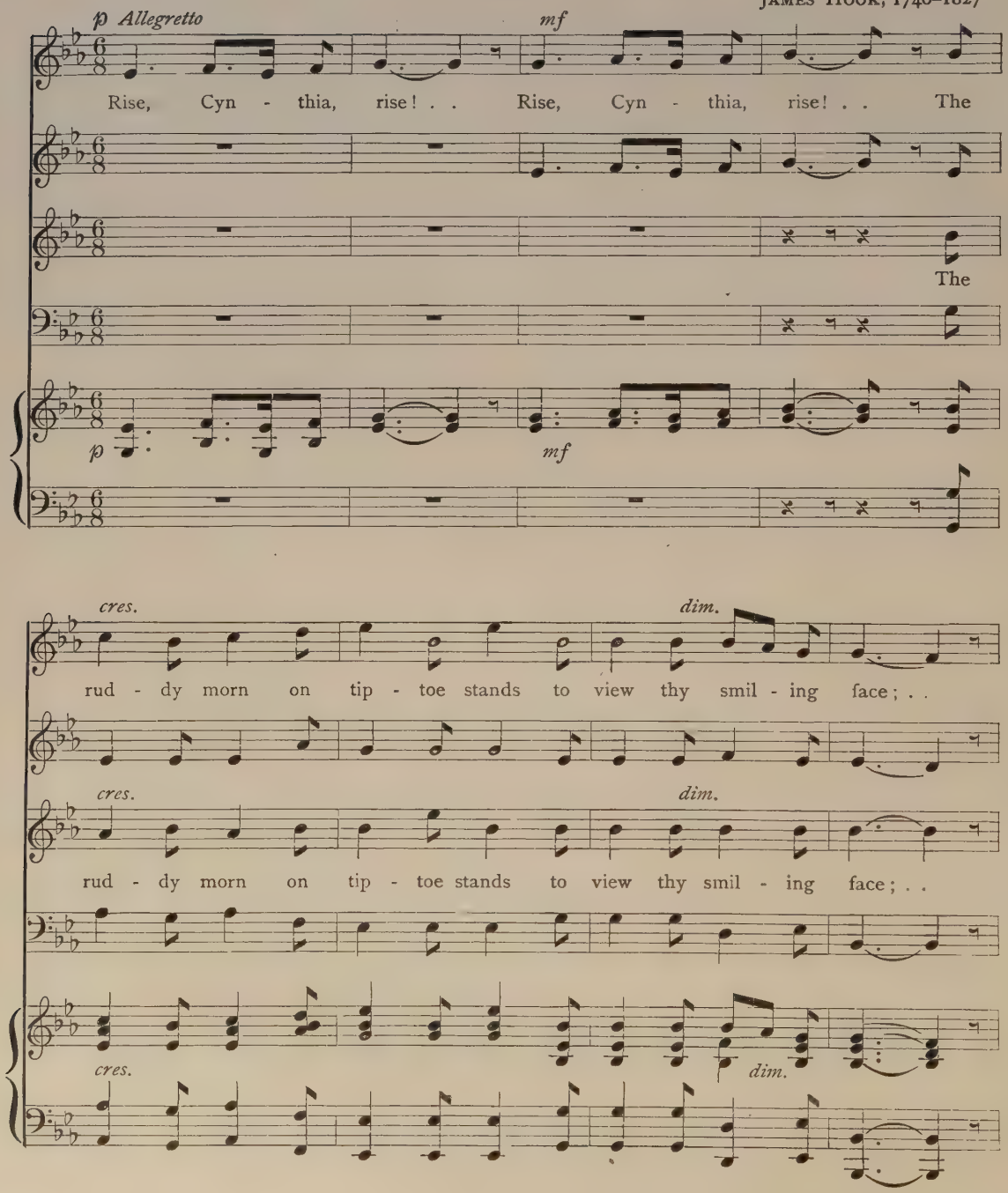
They will let no per - il harm thee; All through the night. . .

molto express

p *pp*

RISE, CYNTHIA, RISE

JAMES HOOK, 1746–1827



mf *f*

Phœ - bus, on fleet - est cours - ers borne, Phœ - bus, on fleet - est cours - ers borne, Sees

f

Sees

mf *f*

none so fair in all his race, Sees none so fair in all his race.

none so fair in all his race, Sees none so fair in all his race.

mf

The cir - cling hours that stay be - hind would draw fresh beau - ties

mf

The cir - cling hours that stay be - hind would draw fresh beau - ties

mf

p *f*

from thine eye, Then ah! in pit - - y, Then ah! in

from thine eye,

p *mf*

cres.

pit - y, In pit - y to man - kind, No long - er wrapt in

cres.

In pit - y to man - kind, No long - er wrapt in

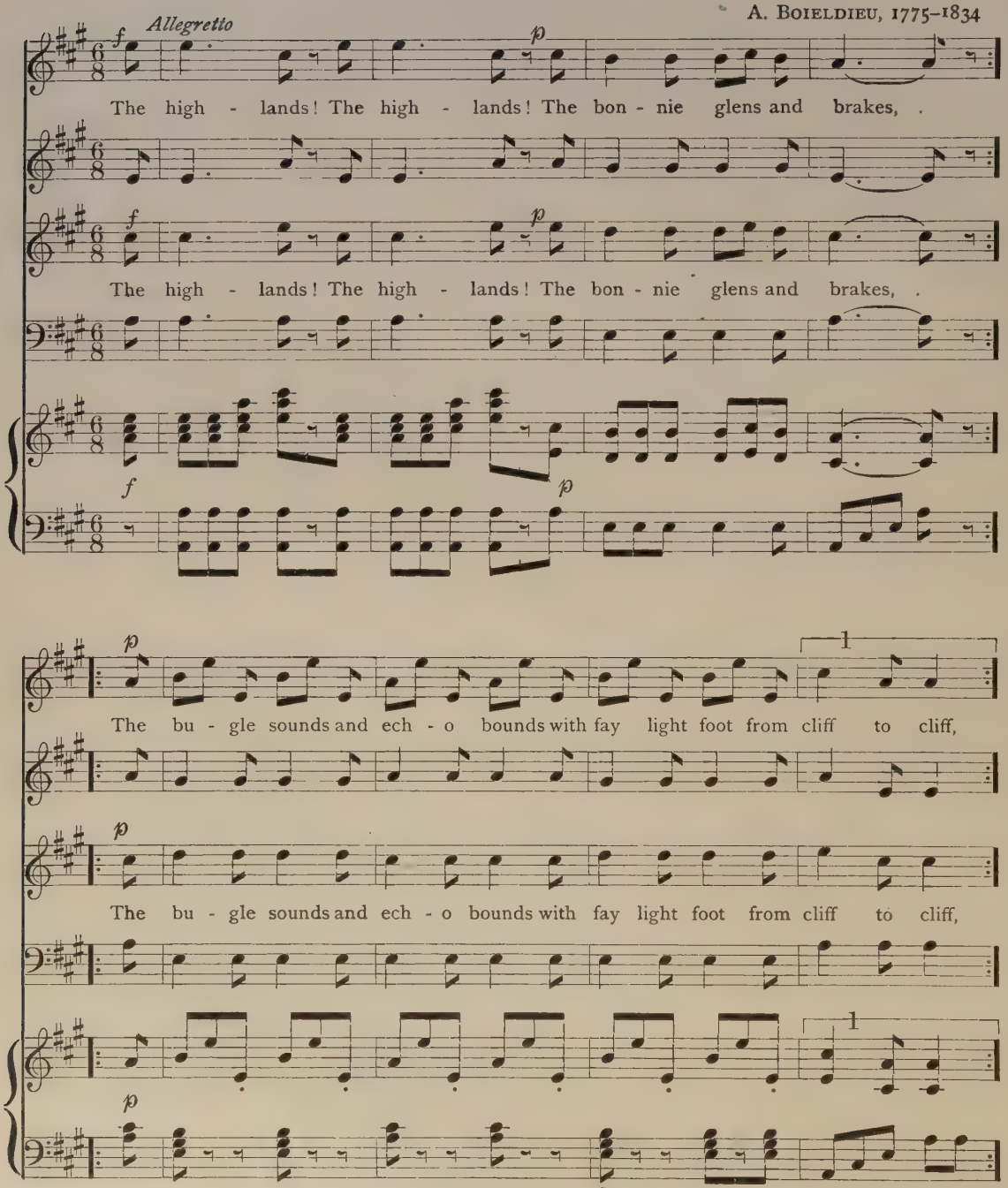
cres.

vis - ions lie, No long - er wrapt in vis - ions lie.

vis - ions lie, No long - er wrapt in vis - ions lie.

THE HIGHLANDS

A. Boieldieu, 1775–1834



2

f

cliff to cliff, Call - ing for glad - ness, Call - ing for

f

cliff to cliff, Call - ing for glad - ness, Call - ing for

2

f

glad - ness, hail - ing the day, fes - ti - val day, Re - joice while we may in ru - ral

glad - ness, hail - ing the day, fes - ti - val day, Re - joice while we may in ru - ral

p

pleas - ures, Sound, sound sweet bu - gles in - vade ev - 'ry ear; The

pleas - ures, Sound, sound sweet bu - gles in - vade ev - 'ry ear; The

p

p

high - lands! The high - lands! The bon - nie glens and brakes, The high - lands! The

high - lands! The high - lands! The bon - nie glens and brakes, The high - lands! The

p

high - lands! The bon - nie glens and brakes, The bu - gle sounds, and ech-o bounds with

p

high - lands! The bon - nie glens and brakes, The bu - gle sounds, and ech-o bounds with

p

p

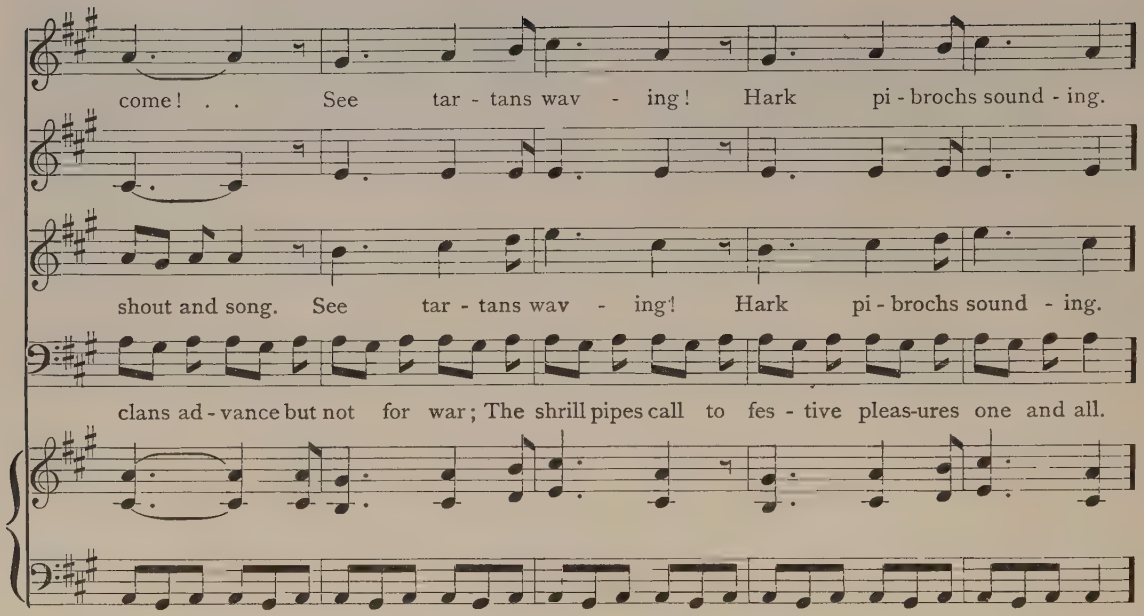
fay light foot from cliff to cliff, Hith - er from far, See, see, they

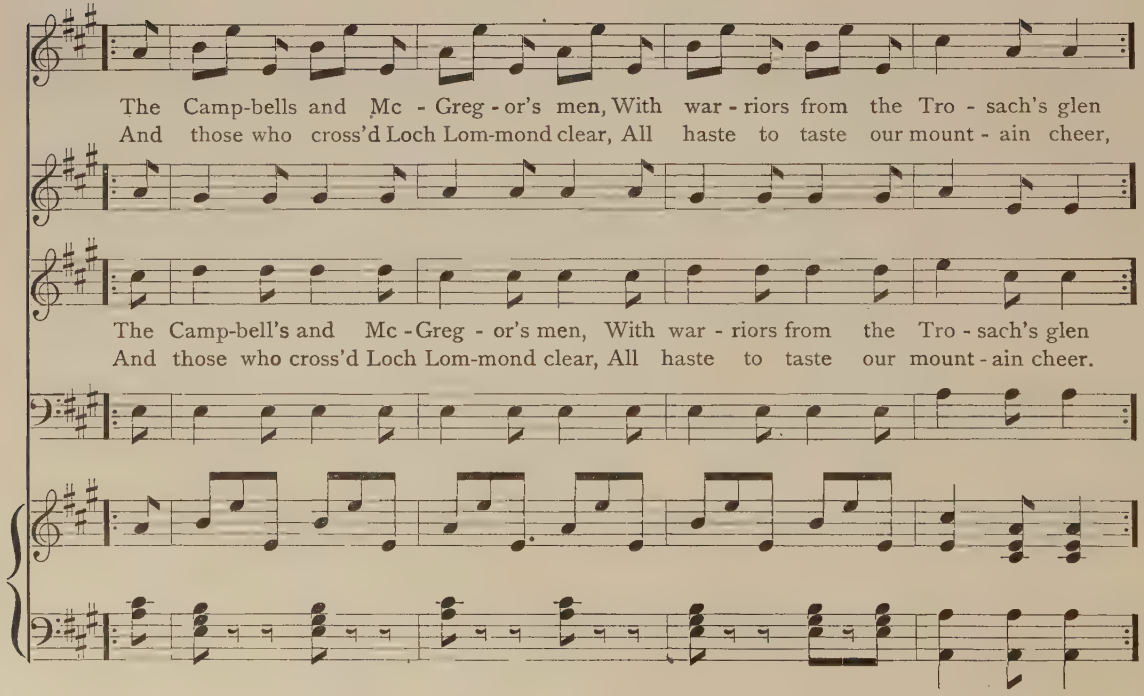
mf

fay light foot from cliff to cliff, From o'er yon mountain crests behold the clans ad-vance with

From yonder crests the

mf


come! . . See tar - tans wav - ing! Hark pi - brochs sound - ing.
shout and song. See tar - tans wav - ing! Hark pi - brochs sound - ing.
clans ad - vance but not for war; The shrill pipes call to fes - tive pleas-ures one and all.


The Camp-bells and Mc - Greg - or's men, With war - riors from the Tro - sach's glen
And those who cross'd Loch Lom-mond clear, All haste to taste our mount - ain cheer,
The Camp-bell's and Mc - Greg - or's men, With war - riors from the Tro - sach's glen
And those who cross'd Loch Lom-mond clear, All haste to taste our mount - ain cheer.

With clam - 'rous joy the feast sur - round, Till with their mirth the

With clam - 'rous joy the feast sur - round, Till with their mirth the

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

hills re - sound. . . . . .

hills re - sound. . . . . .

p *pp*

BEAUTEOUS WALTZ

W. F. Taylor

Tempo di Valse *p* — *mf*

1. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, O charm - ing it is, and de -
2. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, Each heart doth beat light - ly, each

p — *mf*

light - ful to dwell on thy sweet fas - ci - na - tion, O beau - te - ous waltz! No
eye beam-eth bright - ly, whilst fair feet glide fair - y - like 'round and a - round, O

words can I find thy great charms to ex - tol, For my muse for the want of them
waltz, beau-teous waltz, I am con-quer'd by thee, For the queen of all danc - es thou'lt

1 — 2 — *mf* — *p*

For 'round and 'round to mu - sic's swell of
sud - den - ly halts, O halts. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
ev - er be found, Each found.

p

La, la, la, la,

mel - o - dies en-chant - ing, O waltz thy cir - cling fair - y

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

whirl, Each sense of mine en - tranc - ing, For 'round and 'round to

p

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

mu - sic's swell of mel - o - dies en-chant - ing, O waltz thy

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

cir - cling fair - y whirl, Each sense of mine en - tranc - ing.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

HEAR OUR PRAYER

Andante

JOHN H. ABBOTT

p

cres.

dim.

SOPRANO

Hear our pray'r, O hear . . . our pray'r,

p

Hear . . . our pray'r, O Fa - ther Al-might - y

mf *cres.* *f* *ten.* *rit.*

p *rall.*

Teach . . us Thy stat - utes, Teach . . us Thy stat - utes,

p *rall.*

a tempo

And we will ev - er praise, ... will praise Thy name.

SOPRANO

Hear . . . . our pray'r, . . O Fa - ther Al -

ALTO

mf

might - - y Teach . . . . us Thy stat - utes, and

mf

we will praise Thy name, . . Teach . . . . us Thy

Hear . . our pray'r, O . .

p

rall. *a tempo*

stat - utes, Teach . . . . us Thy stat - utes, Thy

Fa - - - ther Al - might - y Teach us Thy

rall. *a tempo*

p

rall.

stat - utes and we will ev - er praise Thy name; . .

stat - utes and we will ev - er praise Thy name; Hear . . . our

rall. *a tempo*

f

a tempo

Teach . . us Thy stat - utes, teach . . us Thy stat - utes, Thy

pray'r, O Fa - - ther Al - might - y Teach us Thy

rall.

rall.

stat - utes, and we will ev - er praise Thy name.

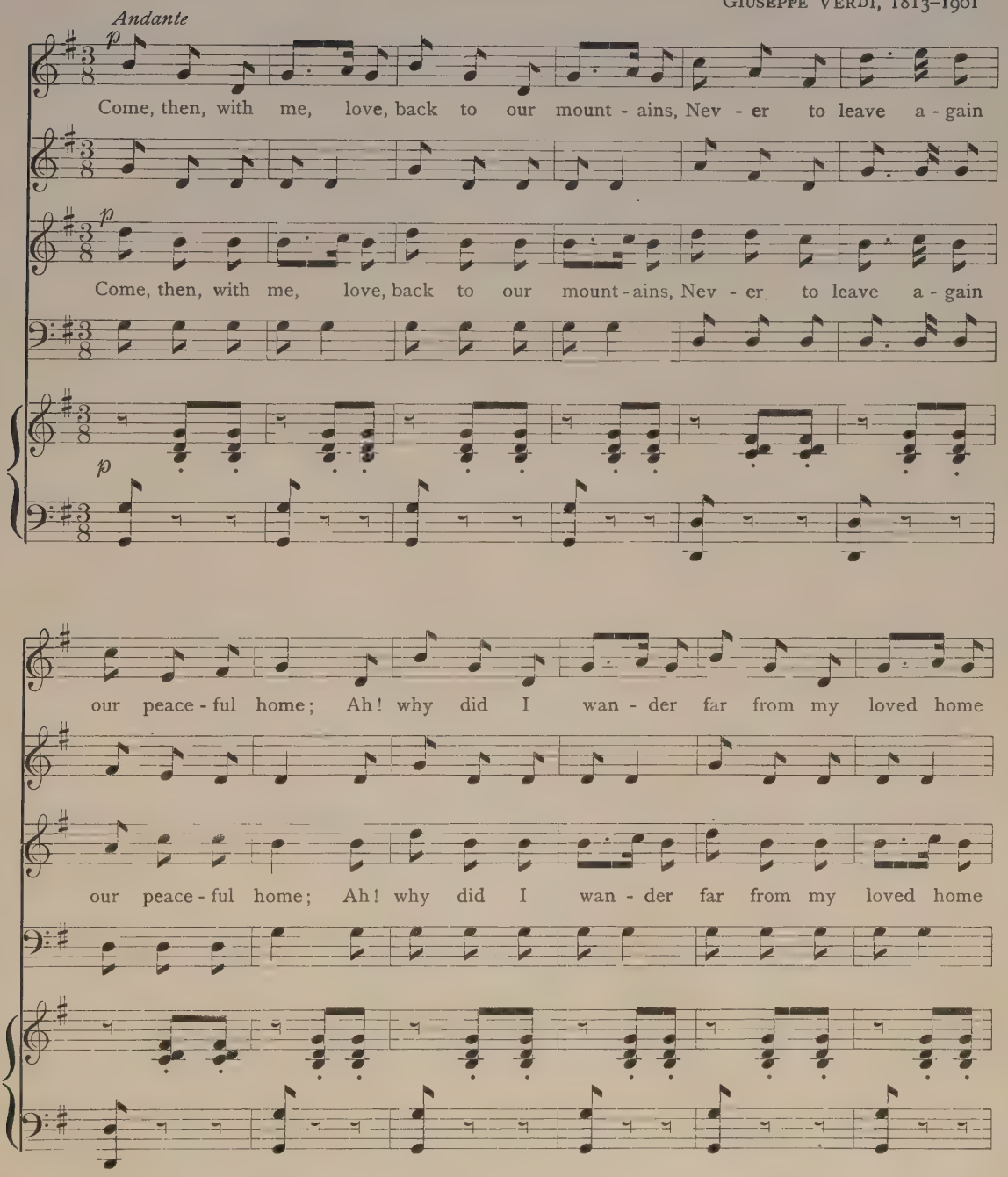
stat - utes, and we will ev - er praise Thy name.

rall.

TO THE MOUNTAINS

(Il Trovatore)

GIUSEPPE VERDI, 1813–1901



Shall I e'er hear a - gain songs that I love, Come, then, with me, love,

Shall I e'er hear a - gain songs that I love, Come, then, with me, love,

back to our mount - ains, Nev - er to leave me, nev - er to roam; O

back to our mount - ains, Nev - er to leave me, nev - er to roam; O

when shall hope breathe in - to mine ear Sweet sounds of peace, the

when shall hope breathe in - to mine ear Sweet sounds of peace, the

when shall hope breathe in - to mine ear Sweet sounds of peace, the

pleas - ures of home, O when shall hope breathe in - to mine ear Sweet

pleas - ures of home, O when shall hope breathe in - to mine ear

sounds of peace, the pleas - ures of home, Sweet sounds of

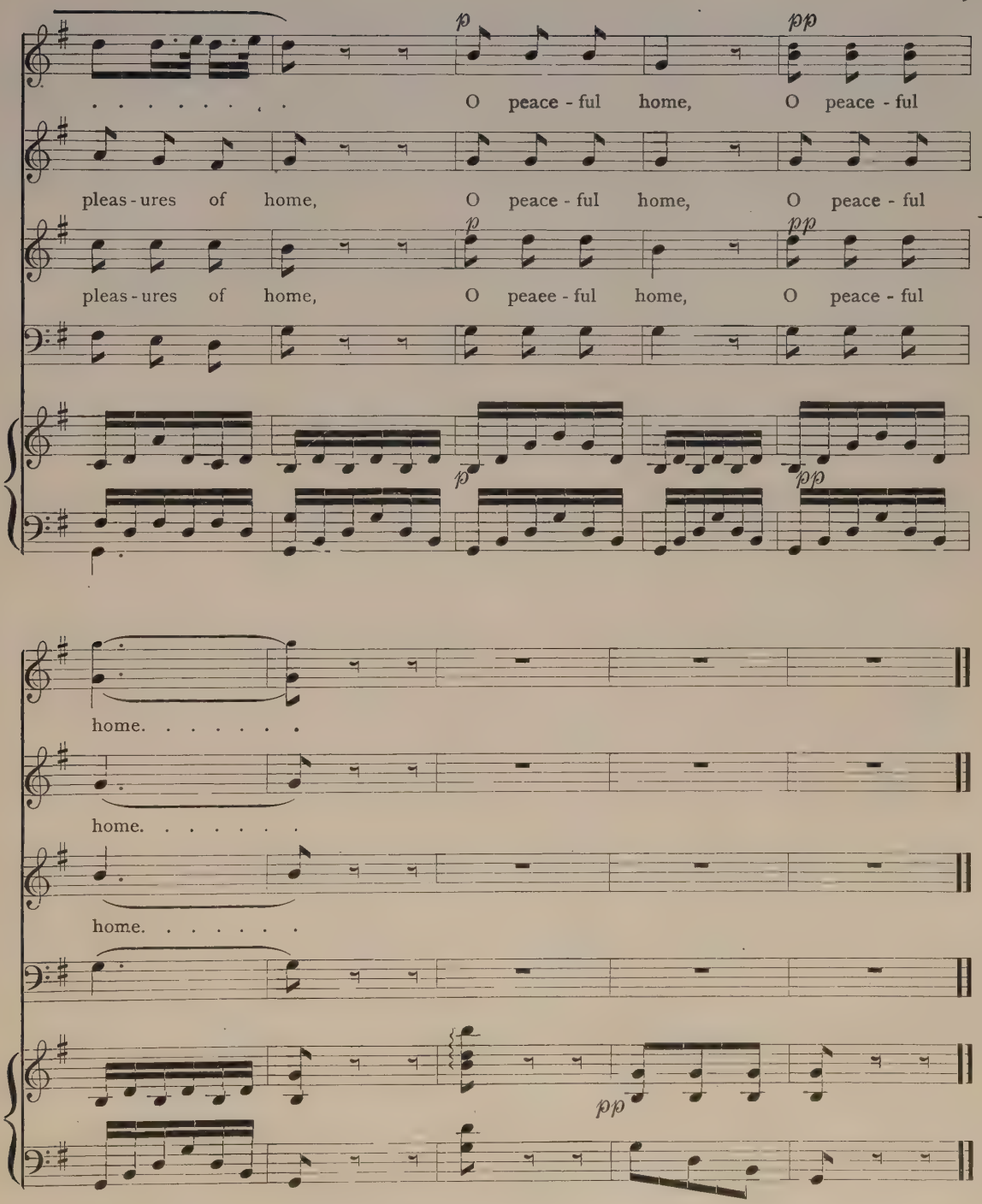
Sweet sounds of peace, the pleas - ures of home, Sweet sounds of

Sweet sounds of peace, the pleas - ures of home, Sweet sounds of

home, ... Sweet sounds of home, . . .

peace, O pleas - ures of home, Sweet sounds of peace, O

peace, O pleas - ures of home, Sweet sounds of peace, O


p
pp
O peace - ful home, O peace - ful
pleas - ures of home, O peace - ful home, O peace - ful
pleas - ures of home, O peaee - ful home, O peace - ful
home.
home.
home.
pp

LAND OF OUR FATHERS

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816

Allegro

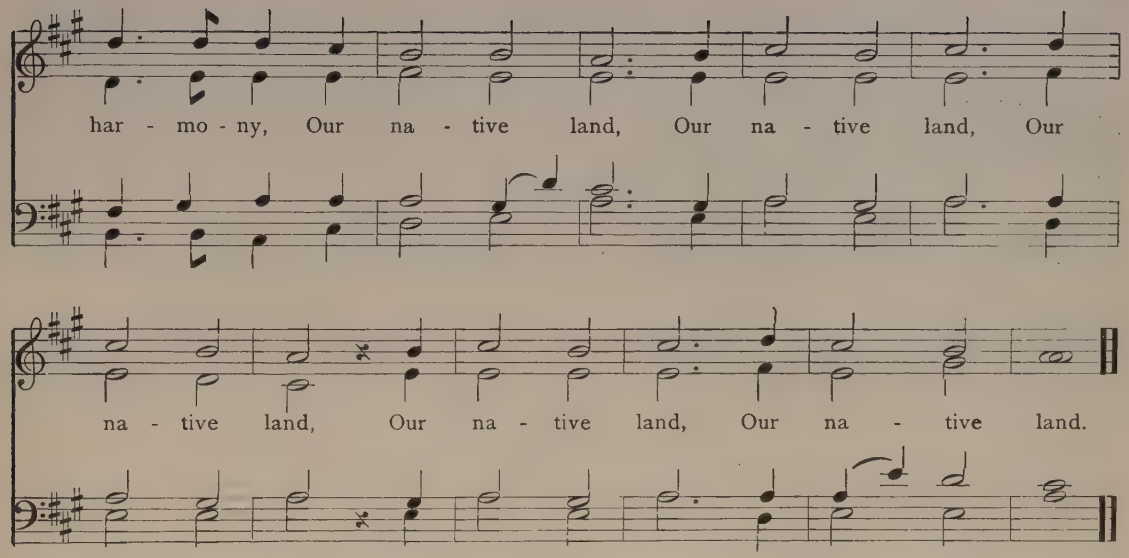
Land of our Fa - thers! where-so - e'er we roam, Land of our birth to us thou
Though oth - er climes may bright-er hopes ful - fil, Land of our birth! we ev - er

still art home; Peace and pros - per - i - ty on thy sons at - tend, . .
love thee still; Heav'n shield our hap - py home from each hos - tile band, . .

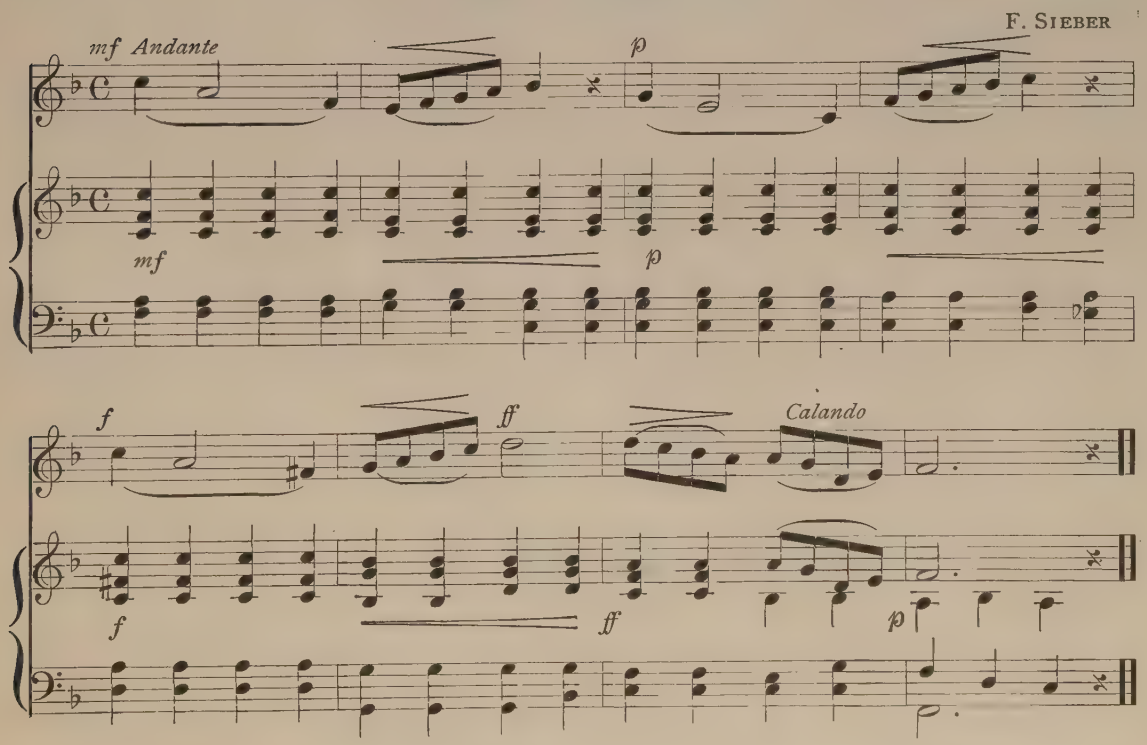
Down to pos - ter - i - ty their in - flu - ence de - scend.
Free - dom and plen - ty ev - er crown our na - tive land.

f

All then in - vit - ing hearts and voic - es join - ing, Sing we in



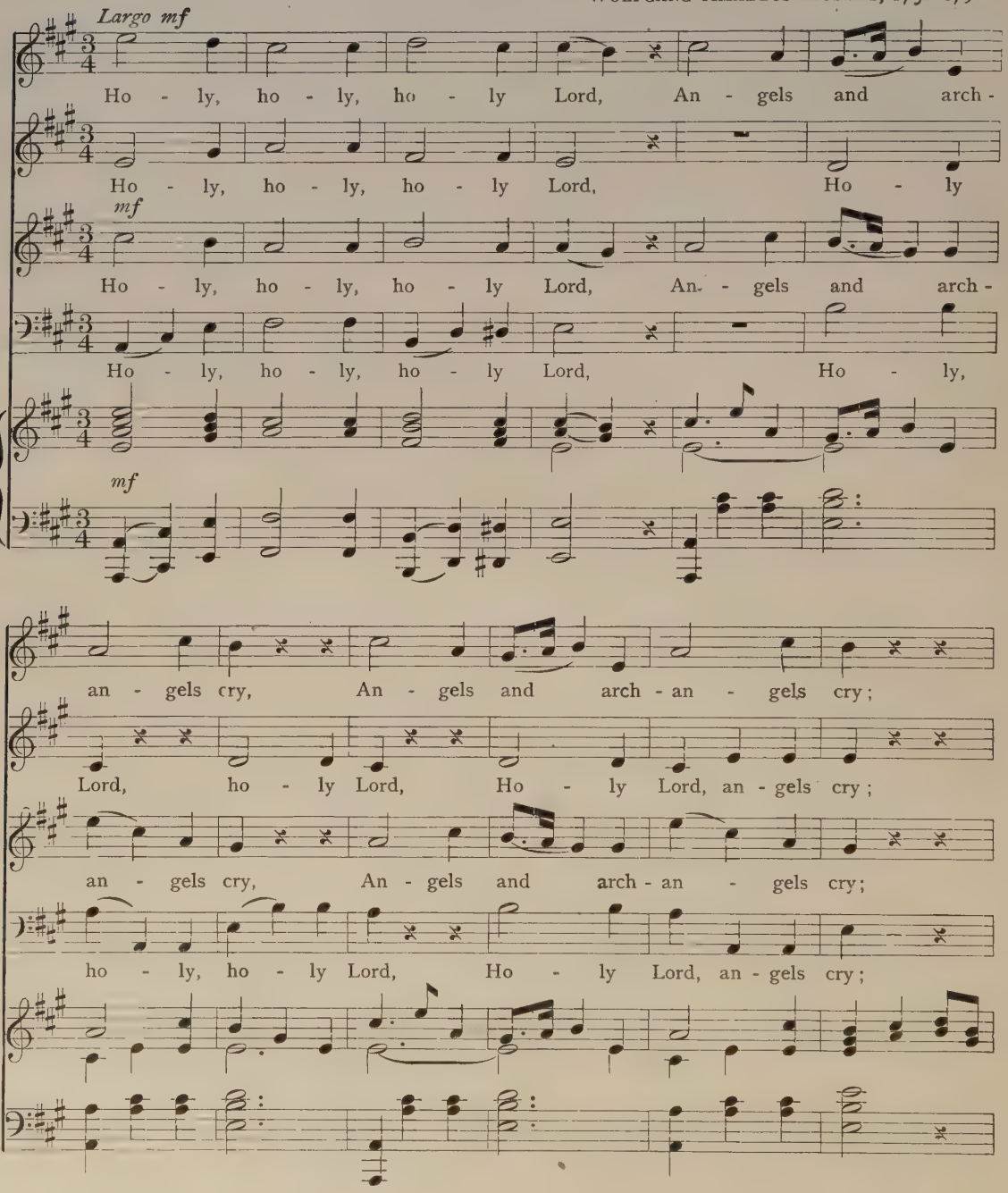
VOCAL EXERCISE

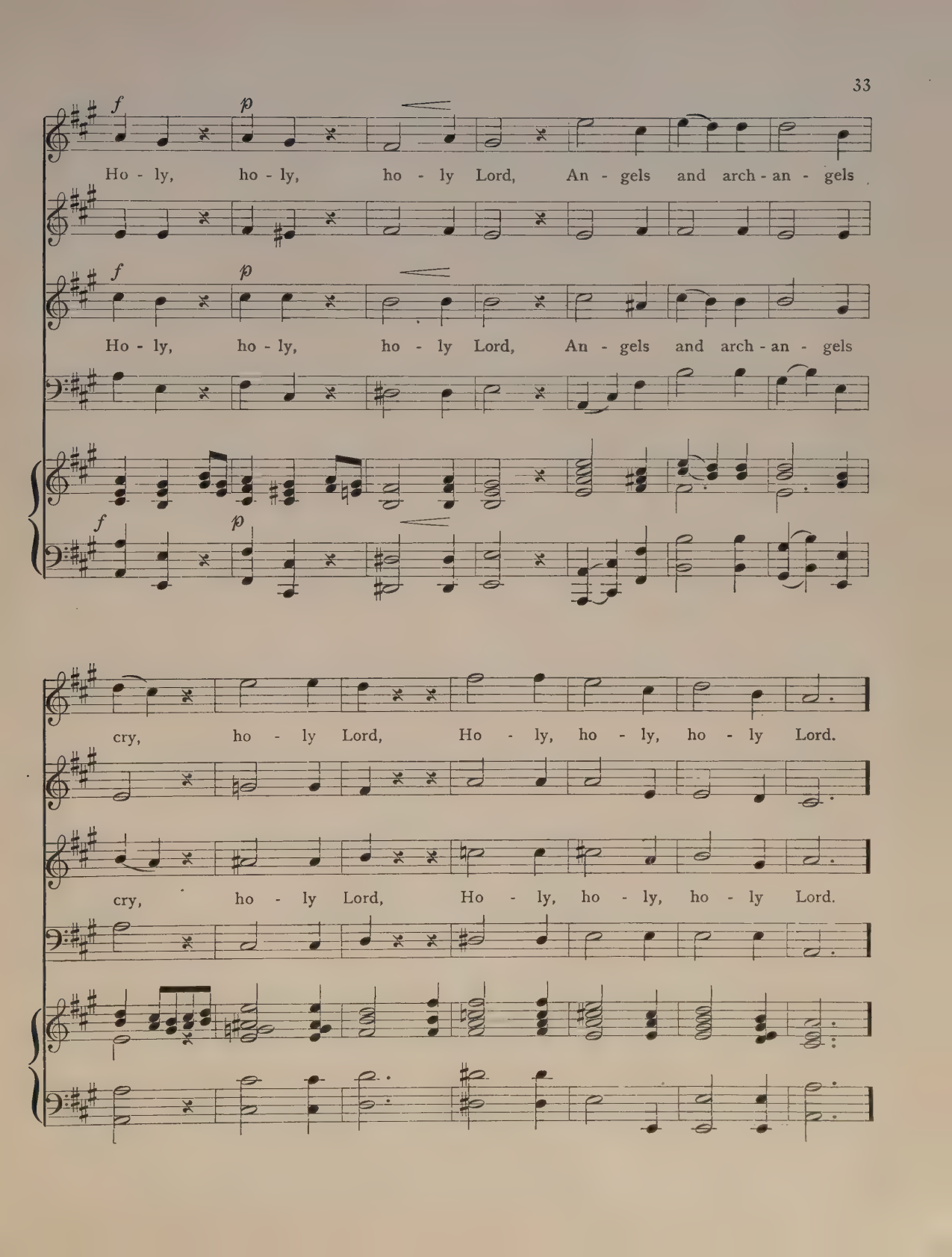


HOLY LORD

(Twelfth Mass)

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART, 1756–1791




f
p
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, An - gels and arch - an - gels
f
p
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, An - gels and arch - an - gels
f
p
cry, ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
cry, ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

p Soprano

Round the throne a cir - cling band, Near - er to the foot - stool

p

stand, Saints re - deem - ed from ev - 'ry land, Catch the

Saints re - deem - ed from ev - 'ry land, Catch the

sounds and loud re - ply: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

sounds and loud re - ply: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

f

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

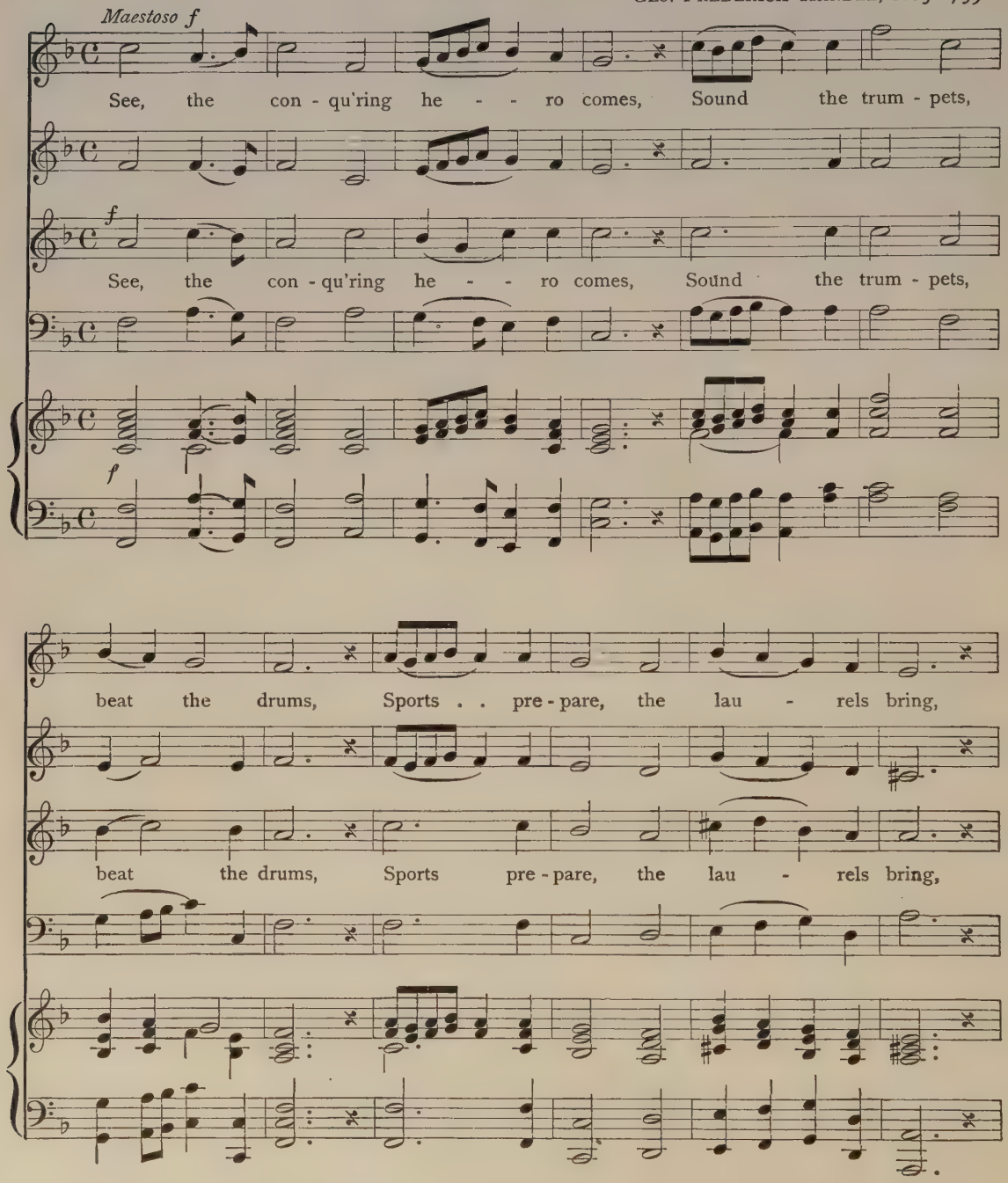
f

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

f

SEE, THE CONQUERING HERO COMES

GEO. FREDERICK HANDEL, 1685–1759



Songs . . of tri - umph to . . . him sing. See, the con - qu'ring

Songs of tri - umph to . . . him sing. See, the con - qu'ring

he - - ro comes, Sound the trum - pets beat the drums,

he - - ro comes, Sound the trum - pets beat the drums,

ON! GALLANT COMPANY

V. E. Becker

March tempo

On! gal - lant com - pa - ny, with measured step and song; While cheer - ful

On! gal - lant com - pa - ny, with measured step and song; While cheer - ful

songs re - sound, The way is nev - er long, Left, right, strict in time,

songs re - sound, The way is nev - er long, Left, right, strict in time,

Firm step, close in line, Straight a - head, Nought shall stay our tri - umph-ant

Firm step, close in line, Straight a - head, Nought shall stay our tri - umph-ant

way. Left, right, strict in time, Firm step close in line,

way. Left, right, strict in time, Firm step close in line,

Straight a - head, Nought shall stay our glo - rious way.

Straight a - head, Nought shall stay our glo - rious way.

Love, joy and mu - - sic In - -

Love, joy, and mu - -

p

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

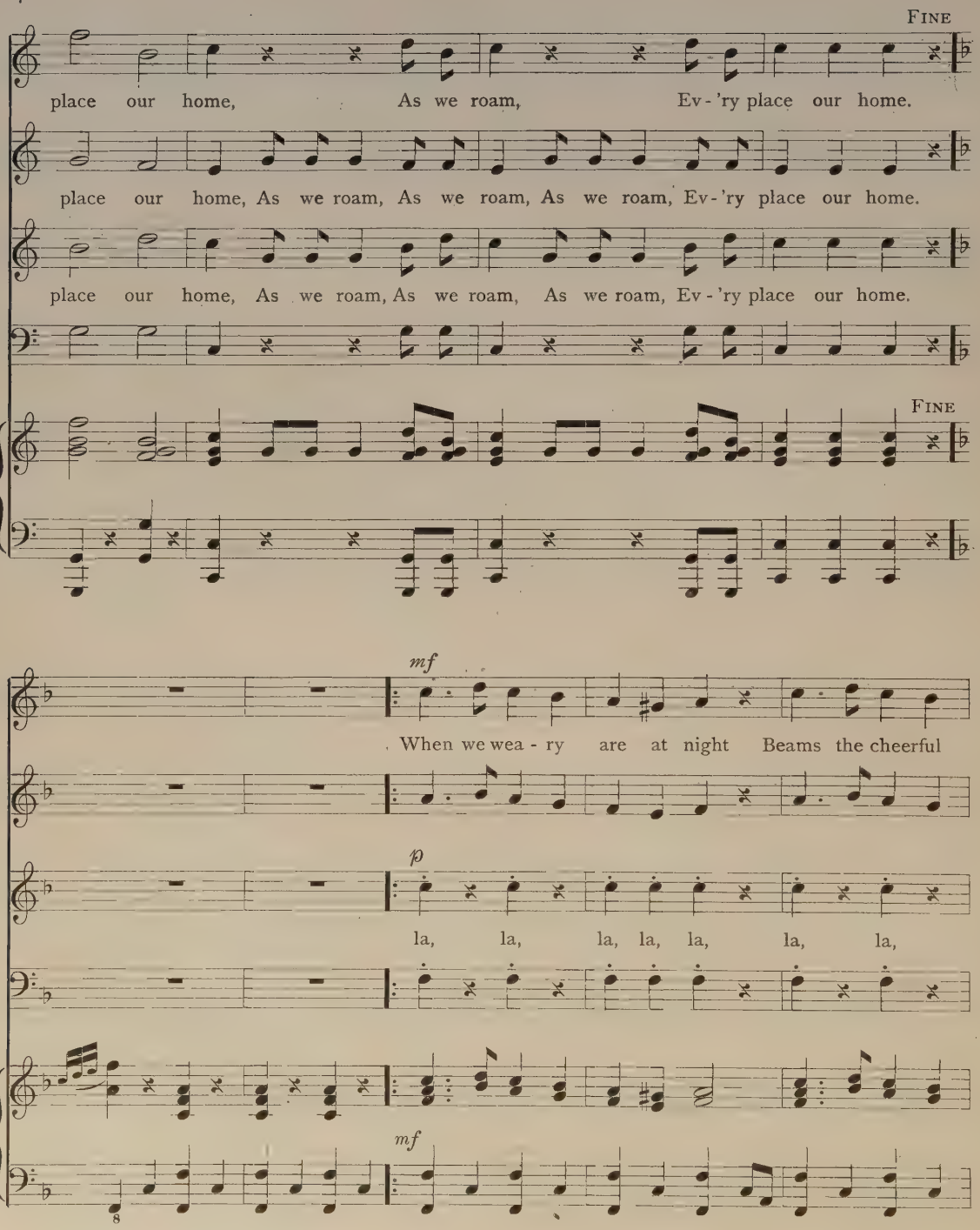
vite us on - - ward, Thus in jol - ly com - pa - ny,

sic In - - vite us, Thus in jol - ly com - pa - ny,

la, la, la, la, la, la, Thus in jol - ly com - pa - ny,

Wan der we light and free, Mak - ing as we roam, Each rest - ing

Wan - der we light and free, Mak - ing as we roam, Each rest - ing


FINE
place our home, As we roam, Ev-'ry place our home.
place our home, As we roam, As we roam, As we roam, Ev-'ry place our home.
place our home, As we roam, As we roam, As we roam, Ev-'ry place our home.
FINE
mf
When we wea-ry are at night Beams the cheerful
p
la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
mf
8

fire so bright, Quick - ly in, for with-in Good - ly cheer a - waits.

la, la, la, Quick-ly in, for with-in, Good - ly cheer a - waits.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, Quick - ly in,

La, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, Quick - ly in,

For with - in Good - ly cheer a - waits. waits. Hol - lo

For with - in Good - ly cheer a - waits. waits.

ho! hol - lo ho! We're light and free wher-e'er we go, Hol - lo

Hol - lo ho! hol - lo ho! We're light and free, Wher-e'er we go.

ho! Hol - lo ho! We're light and free wher-e'er we go.

Hol - lo ho! Hol - lo ho! We're light and free wher-e'er we go.

Love and joy and mu - - sic are beck - -

Love and joy and mu - - sic are beck - -

'ning as on - - - ward, . . Love and joy, and

'ning as on - - - ward, . . Love and joy, and

mu - - sic All in - vite us on - ward, la, la, la, la,

mu - - sic All in - vite us on - ward,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

1 D.C. 2 Senza replica

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Hol - la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

1 D. C. 2 Senza replica

FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD

Maestoso ♩= 100

HENRY SMART, 1813–1879

1. Forward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined; Seek the things be - fore us,
2. Forward! when in child - hood Buds the in - fant mind; All thro' youth and man - hood,

Not a look be - hind, Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Not a thought be - hind; Speed thro' realms of nat - ure, Climb the steps of grace;

Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap - tain led? For-ward! thro' the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Fa - ther's face. For-ward! all our life - time,

Thro' the toil and fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light.

WOODLAND GREETINGS

(Orpheus, 1858)

JACQUES OFFENBACH, 1819–1880

Allegro leggiero

1. Sweet - est pleas - ure with - out meas - ure, Greets us in the woods to - day,
2. Kind - ly gleam - ing, bright eyes beam - ing, Mer - ry hearts and friend - ly smiles,

1. Sweet - est pleas - ure with - out meas - ure, Greets us in the woods to - day,
2. Kind - ly gleam - ing, bright eyes beam - ing, Mer - ry hearts and friend - ly smiles,

Allegro leggiero

As we haste with dear com - pan - ions, From the noi - sy town a - way, Where
Wait us in the wood - land now, Where beau - ty ev - 'ry heart be-guiles, Where.

As we haste with dear com - pan - ions, From the noi - sy town a - way, Where
Wait us in the wood - land now, Where beau - ty ev - 'ry heart be-guiles, Where

ber - ries fair and flow - ers rare, Shall give us roy - al feast to - day,
brook - lets flow - ing, zeph - yrs blow - ing, Sing - ing birds in branch - es high,

ber - ries fair and flow - ers rare, Shall give us roy - al feast to - day,
brook - lets flow - ing, zeph - yrs blow - ing, Sing - ing birds in branch - es high,

Hearts are light and fac - es bright As to the woods we haste a - way.
All in - vite us, and de - light us, Giv - ing joy we can - not buy.

Hearts are light and fac - es bright As to the woods we haste a - way.
All in - vite us, and de - light us, Giv - ing joy we can - not buy.

f *mf* *f*

Yes! yes! yes! yes! Hap - pi - ness is ours to - day; Come! come! come! come!

f *mf* *f*

Yes! yes! yes! yes! Hap - pi - ness is ours to - day; Come! come! come! come!

f *mf* *f*

mf *f* *mf*

To the woods a - way! a - way! Yes! yes! yes! yes! Hap - pi - ness is ours to - day,

mf *f* *mf*

To the woods a - way! a - way! Yes! yes! yes! yes! Hap - pi - ness is ours to - day,

mf *f* *mf*

f *mf* *f*

Come! come! come! come! To the woods a-way! Come! come! come!

Come! come! come! come! To the woods a-way! a-way! a-way! a-way! a-

f *mf* *f*

Come! come! come! come! To the woods a-way! a-way! a-way! a-way! a-

f *mf* *f*

FINE

come! come! come! come! a-way!

way! a-way! a-way! a-way! a-way!

way! a-way! a-way! a-way! a-way!

FINE

UNISON *f*

Now let us all in health-ful pleas-ure Pass the hours, the hap-py hours a-way, a-way the hap-py hours, While all joy-ful-ly with hearts and voic-es Sing to-geth-er of this hap-py day, this hap-py day.

O bright-ly shine the sum-mer glo-ries Of the fields and woodlands and the smil-ing mead-ows fair, so fair, And O light-ly bounds with glad e-mo-tion Ev-'ry heart de-light-ing in these beau-ties sweet and rare.

ff

D. C. al Fine

OVER THE GRAVE

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809-1847

Assai sostenuto *dolce* *p*

1. O - ver the grave a lin - den is grow - ing, There birds sing so

dolce *p*

1. O - ver the grave a lin - den is grow - ing, There birds sing so

Assai sostenuto *dolce* *p*

cres.

sweet - ly and soft winds are blow - ing; Oft may you see in that spot so

cres.

sweet - ly and soft winds are blow - ing; Oft may you see in that spot so

cres.

dim. *p* *cres.*

drear, The mil - ler's boy with his loved one dear, Oft may you

dim. *p* *cres.*

drear, The mil - ler's boy with his loved one dear, Oft may you

dim. *p* *cres.*

dim. *p*

see in that spot so drear, The mil - ler's boy with his loved one dear.

dim. *p*

see in that spot so drear, The mil - ler's boy with his loved one dear.

dim. *p*

p

2. The winds are still, so mourn - ful - ly sigh - ing, The birds so

p

2. The winds are still, so mourn - ful - ly sigh - ing, The birds so

p

cres.

sweet - ly in sad - ness re - ply - ing, The lov - ers are hush'd, and with glist - 'ning

cres.

sweet - ly in sad - ness re - ply - ing, The lov - ers are hush'd, and with glist - 'ning

cres.

dim. *p* *cres.*

eye, They weep there in si - lence, yet know not why, The lov - ers are

dim. *p* *cres.*

eye, They weep there in si - lence, yet know not why, The lov - ers are

dim. *p* *cres.*

p *pp*

hush'd, and with glist - 'ning eye, They weep there in si - lence, yet know not why.

p *pp*

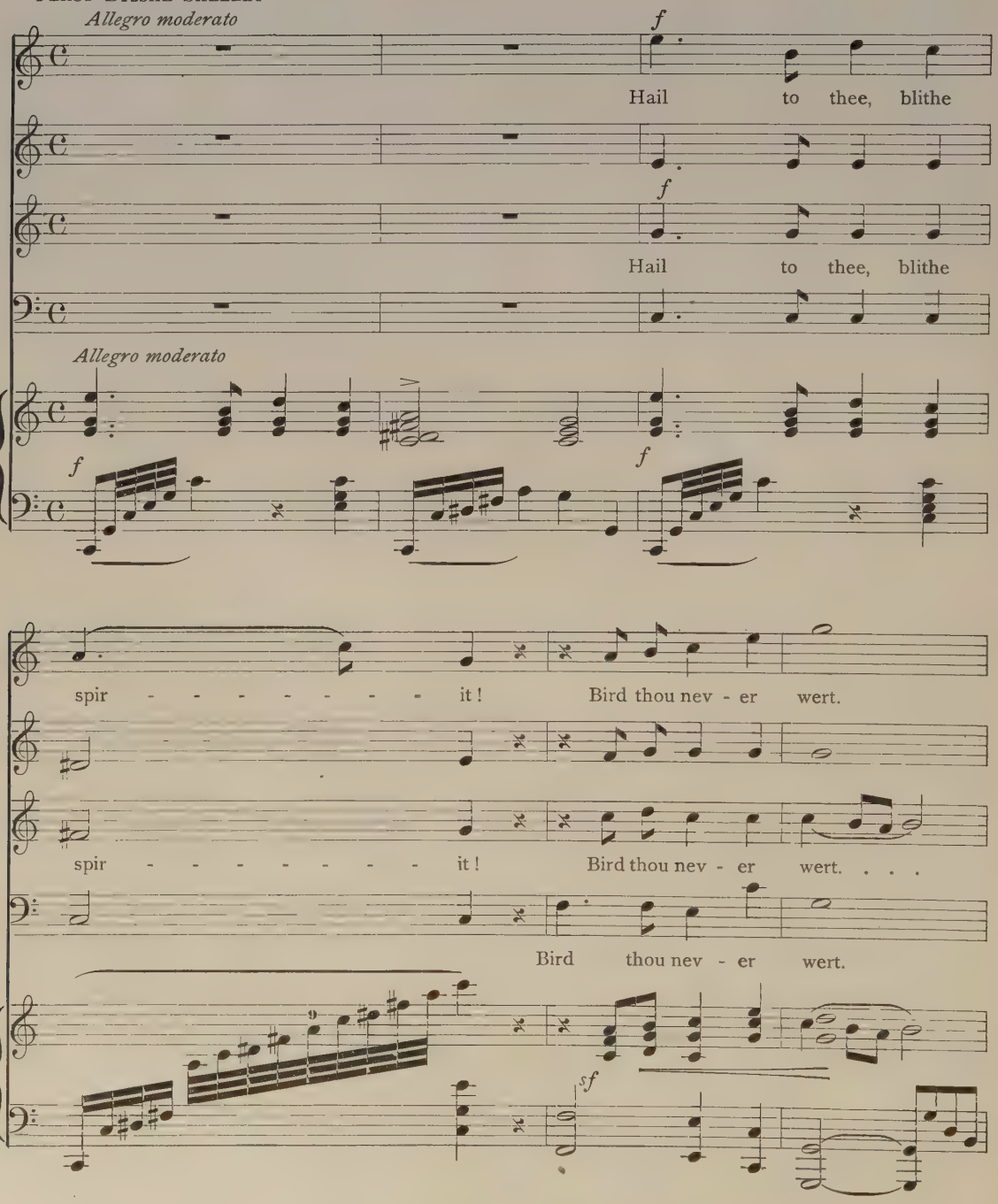
hush'd, and with glist - 'ning eye, They weep there in si - lence, yet know not why.

p *pp*

TO A SKYLARK

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

SIDNEY C. DURST



That from heav - en, or near it, Pour - est thy full heart in pro - fuse

That from heav - en, or near it, Pour - est thy full heart in pro - fuse

Pour - est thy full heart . . . . . .

leggiero

strains of un - pre - med - i - ta - ted art. High - er still and

strains of art.

strains of un - pre - med - i - ta - ted art. High - er still and

. . . . . .

p

p

cres - - - - - - *cen* - - - - - *do* *f* *p*

high - er From the earth thou spring - est like a cloud of fire; The

cres - - - - - *cen* - - - - - *do* *f* *p*

high - er From the earth thou spring - est like a cloud of fire; The

cres - - - - - *cen* - - - - - *do* *ff* *p*

cres.

blue deep thou wing - est, And sing-ing still dost soar, And

And sing-ing still dost soar, . . .

cres.

blue deep thou wing - est, And sing-ing still dost soar, . . .

rit. *f* *a tempo*

soaring ev-er sing - est, In the gold-en light - - - - - - ning

f

In the gold-en light - - - - - - - ning

a tempo

rit. *f*

Of the sunk - en sun, O'er which clouds are

Of the sunk - en sun, ... O'er which clouds are

sf

p leggiero *mf*

bright - ning, Thou dost float and run, Thou dost float and run; Like an

p leggiero *mf*

bright - ning, Thou dost float and run, Thou dost float and run; Like an

p leggiero *mf*

cres. *ff rall.*

un - bod - ied joy . . . whose race is just be - gun.

cres. *ff rall.*

un - bod - ied joy . . . whose race is just be - gun.

f *ff rall.*

ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte, 1847 — Charles Samuel Lysberg, 1821–1873

Andante

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide. The dark - ness
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy

1. A - bide with me fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour What but Thy

p

cres. *p*

deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide, When oth - er help - ers
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my

cres. *p*

deep - ens— Lord with me a - bide When oth - er help - ers
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self my

cres. *p*

rit. e dim. FINE

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.

rit. e dim.

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.

rit. e dim. FINE

SOPRANI

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow

dim, its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in all a - round I

D. C.

see, O Thou, who chang - es not, a - bide with me!

D. C.

VOCAL EXERCISE

F. Sieber

p

cres.

Con abbandono

dolce

THE VIOLET'S FATE

EDWARD OXENFORD

FRANZ ABT, 1819–1885

p Allegretto

cres.

1. 'Neath a wood - stack a - lone, A - mid ma - ny a thorn, A vi - o - let
2. Its soft voice it would raise, And full sweet was its lay; It sang of the

p

cres.

1. 'Neath a wood - stack a - lone, A - mid ma - ny a thorn, A vi - o - let
2. Its soft voice it would raise, And full sweet was its lay; It sang of the

Allegretto

p

cres.

poco a poco cres.

fair in the spring was born; It smiled in its home so co - sy and
sun and its gold - en ray; It sang of the flow'rs that near to it

poco a poco cres.

fair in the spring was born; It smiled in its home so co - sy and
sun and its gold - en ray; It sang of the flow'rs that near to it

poco a poco cres.

f *p*

sweet, And dreamt all the day in its cool re - treat, And
grew, And played with the drops of the crys - tal dew, And

f *p*

sweet, And dreamt all the day in its cool re - treat, And
grew, And played with the drops of the crys - tal dew, And

f *p*

dim. *p* *pp*

dreamt all the day in its cool . . . . re - treat. . . .
played with the drops of the crys - - - tal dew. . . .

dim. *p* *pp*

dreamt all the day in its cool . . . . re - treat. . . .
played with the drops of the crys - - - tal dew. . . .

dim. *p* *pp*

mf *poco rit.*

3. But night at last came, With winds sharp and bleak; More shel - ter the vi - o - let

mf *poco rit.*

3. But night at last came, With winds sharp and bleak; More shel - ter the vi - o - let-

mf *poco rit.*

p slow *piu ritard*

fain would seek; With pain it bowed down its del - i - cate head, And

p slow *piu ritard*

fain would seek; With pain it bowed down its del - i - cate head, And

p slow *piu ritard*

p *pp slower*

lo! in the morn-ing 'twas fad - ed and dead, 'twas fad - ed and dead! 'twas

p *pp slower*

lo! in the morn-ing 'twas fad - ed and dead, 'twas fad - ed and dead! 'twas

p *pp slower*

f molto cres. *dim.* *p*

fad - ed and dead! And lo! in the morn-ing 'twas fad - ed and dead!

f molto cres. *dim.* *p*

fad - ed and dead! And lo! in the morn-ing 'twas fad - ed and dead!

f molto cres. *dim.* *p*

WHAT GOD APPOINTS IS SURELY RIGHT

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750

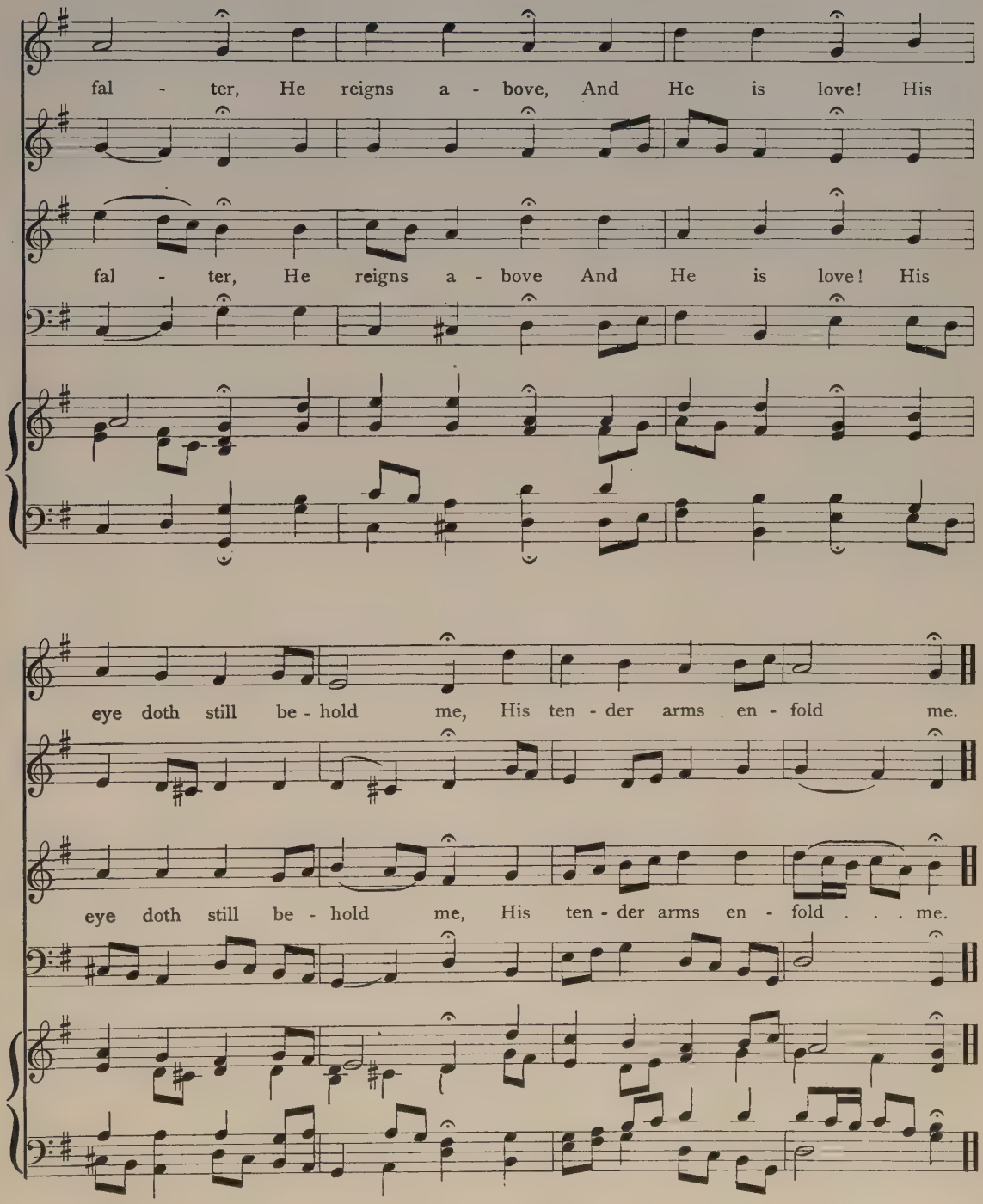
CHORAL

What God ap - points is sure - ly right; His will I would not

What God ap - points is sure - ly right; His will I would not

al - ter, If o'er rough ways in dark - est night He leads, I will not

al - ter, If o'er rough ways in dark - est night He leads, I will not


fal - ter, He reigns a - bove, And He is love! His
fal - ter, He reigns a - bove And He is love! His
eye doth still be - hold me, His ten - der arms en - fold me.
eye doth still be - hold me, His ten - der arms en - fold . . . me.

LET THE HILLS AND VALES RESOUND

GEO. COOPER

BRINLEY RICHARDS, 1817–1885

Molto animato *f*

Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry heart with rapt - ure bound! Our

f

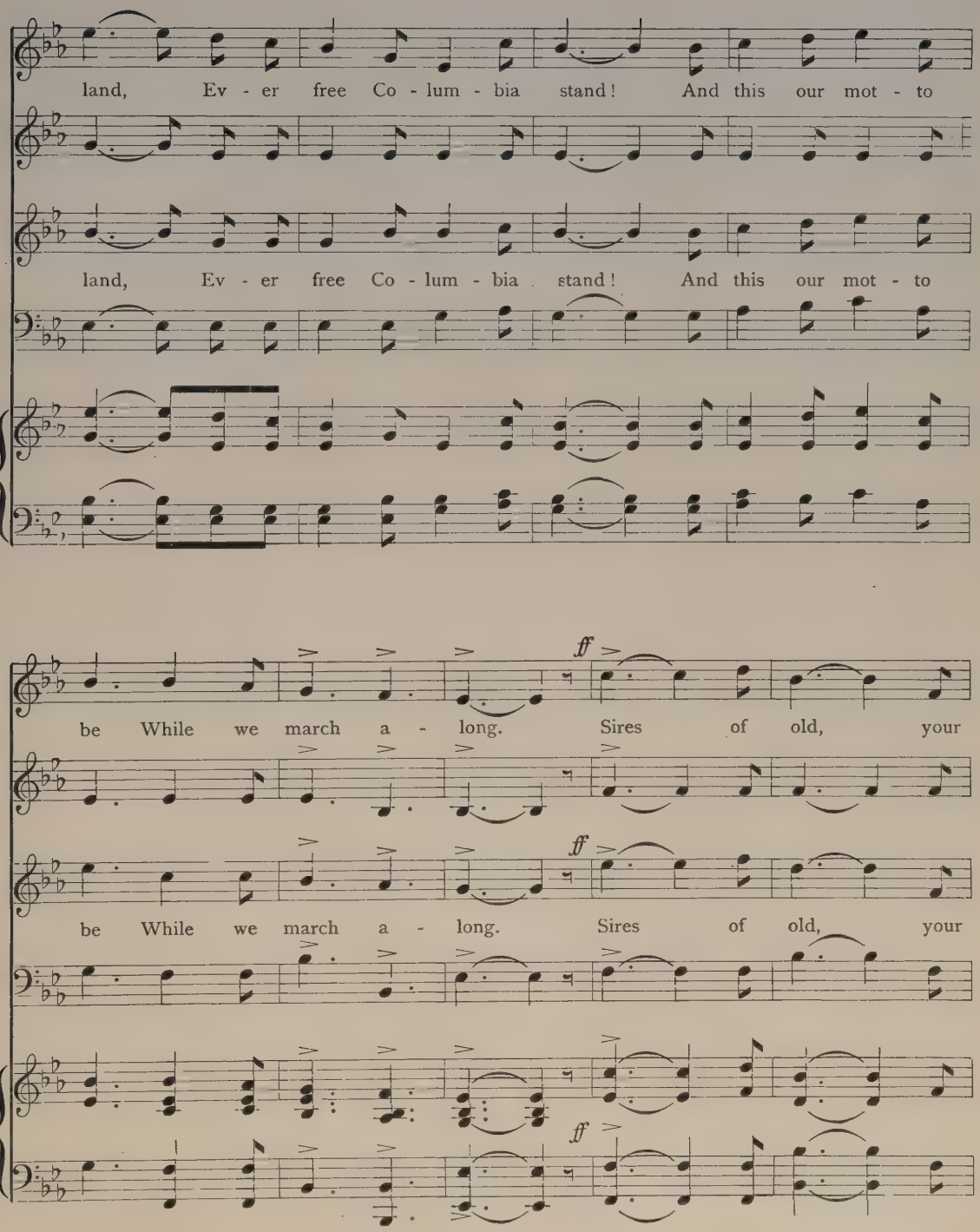
Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry heart with rapt - ure bound! Our

Molto animato

f

flag doth fly 'neath Free-dom's sky, Wake now our song! Oh, bless our na - tive

flag doth fly 'neath Free-dom's sky, Wake now our song! Oh, bless our na - tive


land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to
land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to
ff
be While we march a - long. Sires of old, your
ff
be While we march a - long. Sires of old, your
ff

fame is writ in gold, Your her - it - age we treas - ure, And your

fame is writ in gold, Your her - it - age we treas - ure, And your

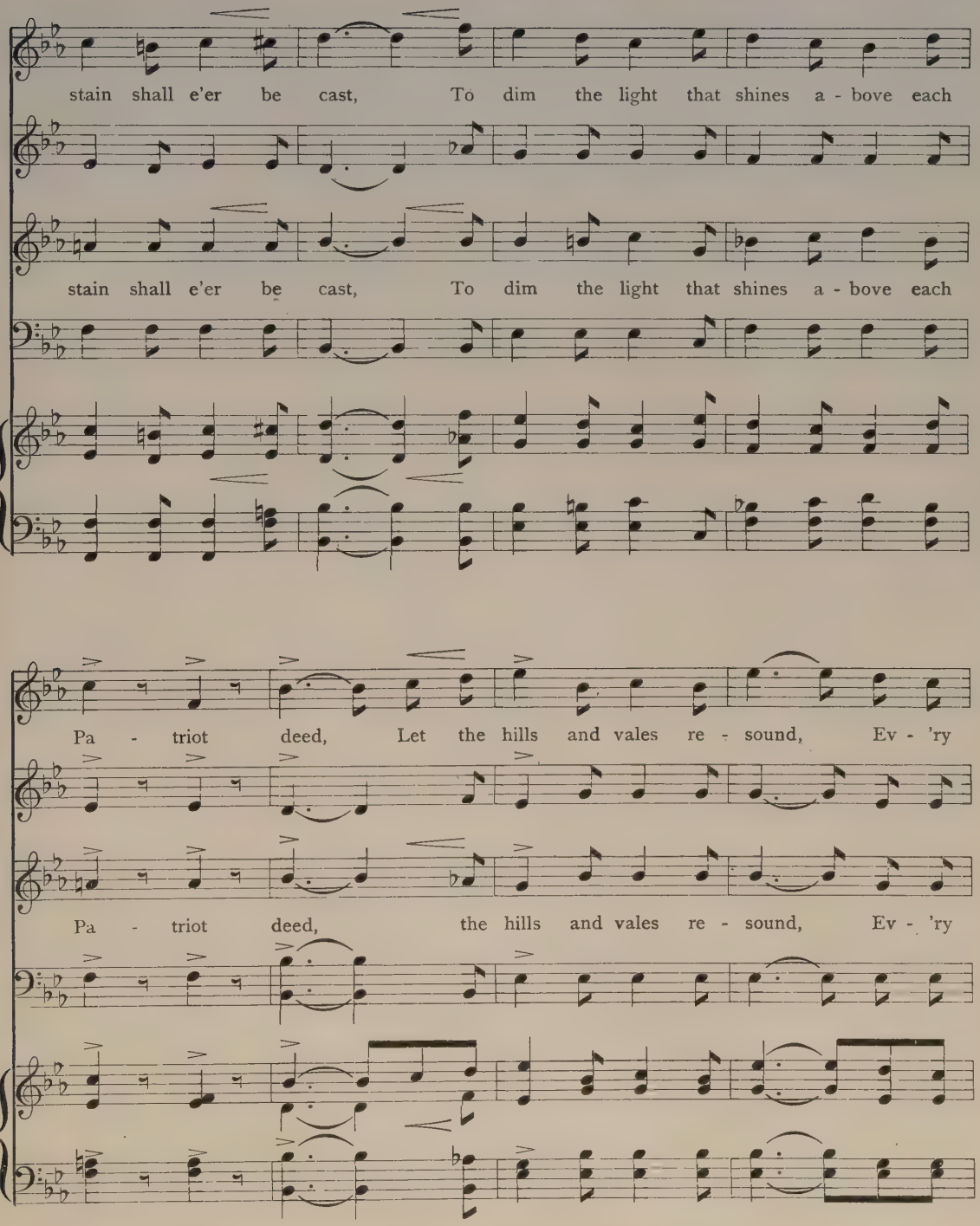
p

man - dates heed, While Time shall last, No

man - dates heed, While Time shall last, No

p

p


stain shall e'er be cast, To dim the light that shines a - bove each
stain shall e'er be cast, To dim the light that shines a - bove each
Pa - triot deed, Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry
Pa - triot deed, the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry

heart with rapt - ure bound! Our flag doth fly 'neath Freedom's sky, Wake now our

heart with rapt - ure bound! Our flag doth fly 'neath Freedom's sky, Wake now our

song! Oh, bless our na - tive land, Ev - er free Col - um - bia

song! Oh, bless our na - tive land, Ev - er free Col - um - bia

stand! And this our mot - to be While we march a - long.

stand! And this our mot - to be While we march a - long.

p

Dear na-tive land, 'Neath thy stars we stand,

pp

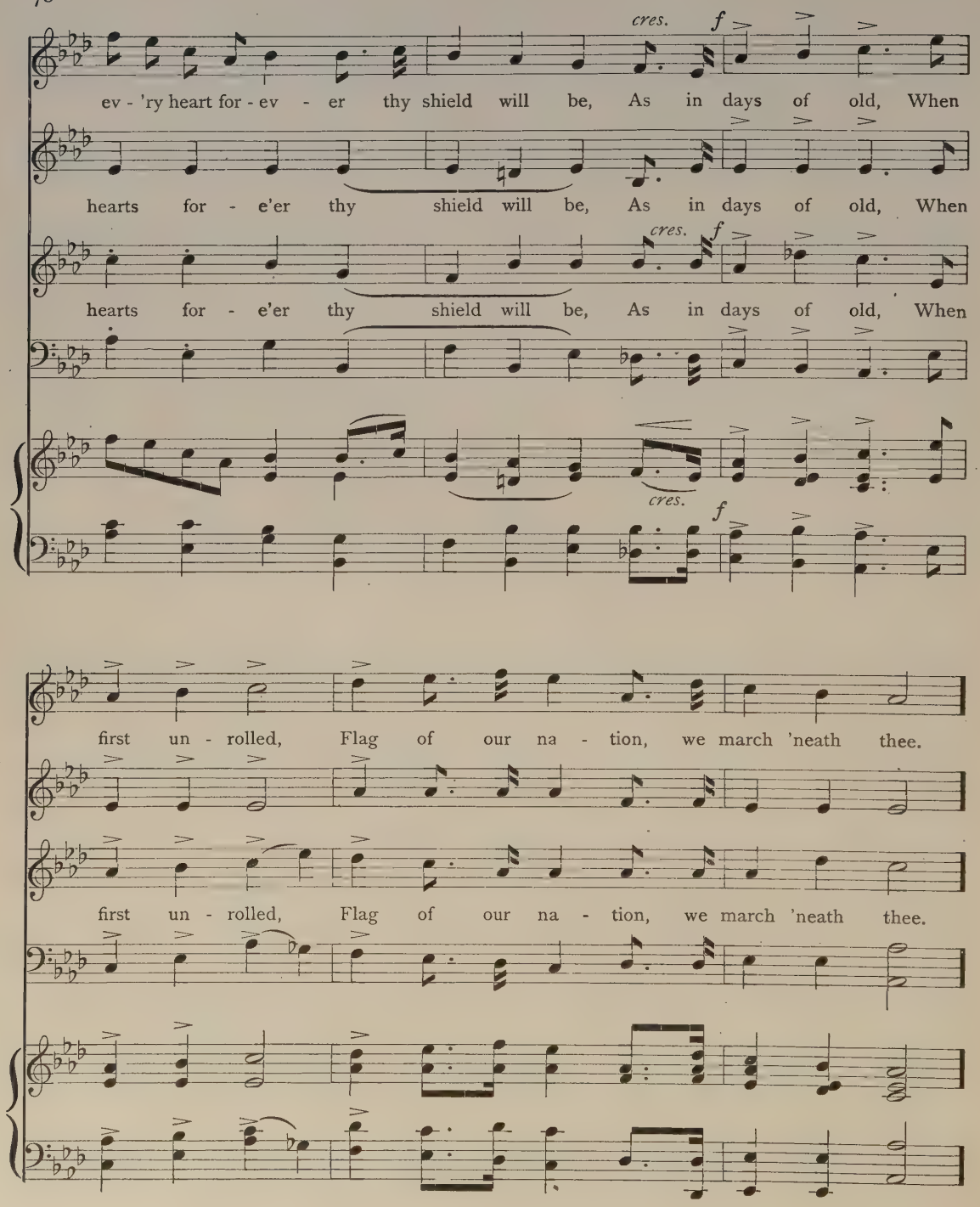
Na - tive land, dear land of home, Our

pp

Na - tive land, dear home, be - neath thy stars we stand, Our

pp

cres.


cres.
f
ev - 'ry heart for - ev - er thy shield will be, As in days of old, When
hearts for - e'er thy shield will be, As in days of old, When
cres.
f
hearts for - e'er thy shield will be, As in days of old, When
cres.
f
first un - rolled, Flag of our na - tion, we march 'neath thee.
first un - rolled, Flag of our na - tion, we march 'neath thee.

pp dolce

No land so sweet to thy wand'rer's feet,

pp

Land of home, no land so sweet to wand - 'rer's feet, peace

pp dolce

No land so sweet to thy wand'rer's feet,

pp

Land of home, no land so sweet to wand - 'rer's feet, peace

pp *pp dolce*

cres. *f*

peace for - ev - er dwell on thy rock - bound strand; And thy sons be true, Fair

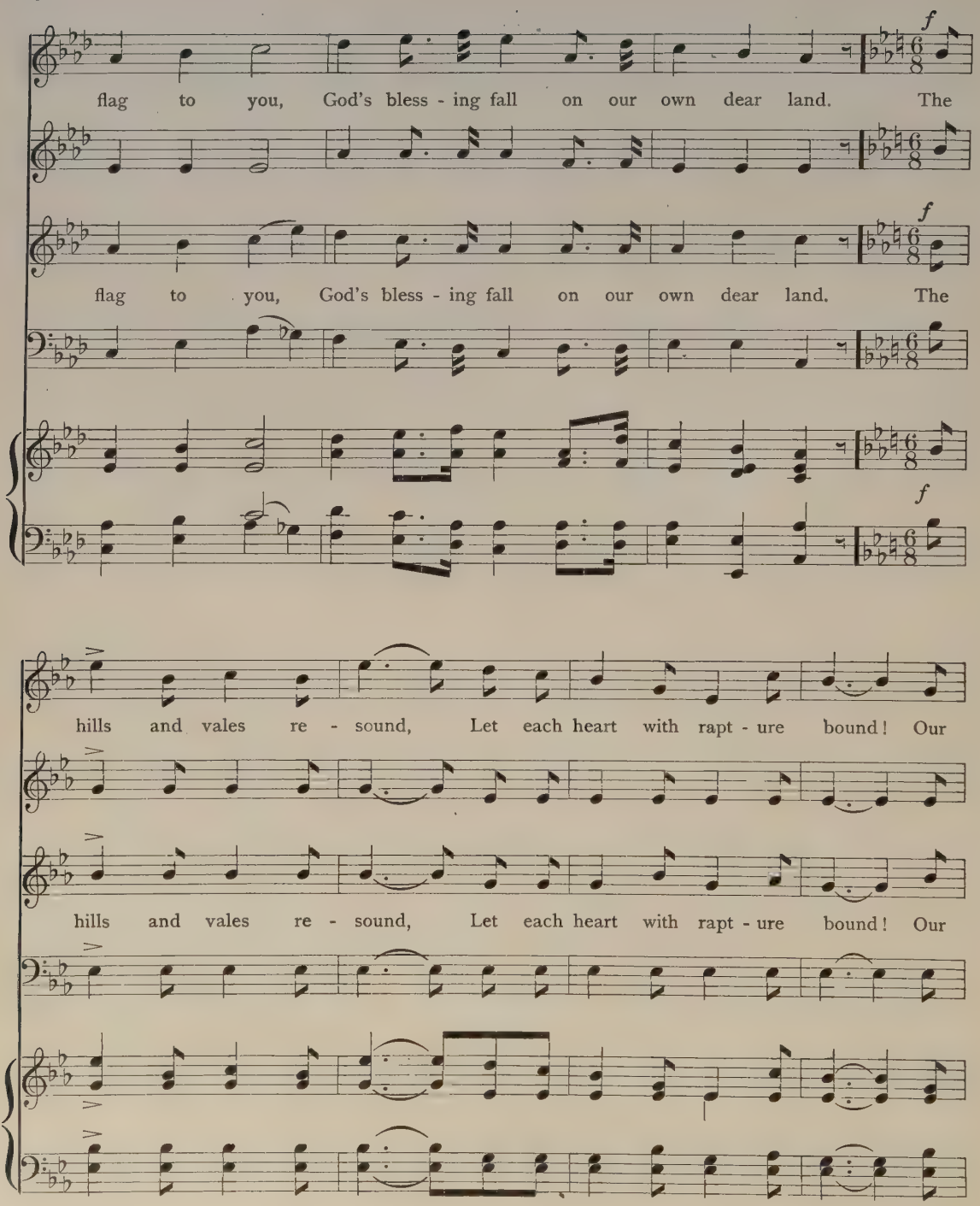
dwell for - ev - er on thy strand; And thy sons be true, Fair

cres. *f*

peace for - ev - er dwell on thy rock - bound strand; And thy sons be true, Fair

dwell for - ev - er on thy strand; And thy sons be true, Fair

cres. *f*


f
flag to you, God's bless - ing fall on our own dear land. The
f
flag to you, God's bless - ing fall on our own dear land. The
f
hills and vales re - sound, Let each heart with rapt - ure bound! Our
hills and vales re - sound, Let each heart with rapt - ure bound! Our

flag doth fly 'neath Freedom's sky, Wake now our song! Oh, bless our na - tive

flag doth fly 'neath Freedom's sky, Wake now our song! Oh, bless our na - tive

land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to

land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to

be while we march a - long, The hills and vales re - sound, re -

be while we march a - long, The hills, the hills and vales resound with song, the

re -

accel.

sound with song, re - sound with song.

accel.

hills and vales re - sound with song, re-sound with song.

sound with song, re - sound with song.

accel.

LULLABY

W. C. Bennett

Joseph Barnby, 1838–1890

Andante con moto *p*

Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Ba - by, hush that lit - tle cry!

p

Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Ba - by, hush that lit - tle cry!

Andante con moto ♩ = 108

p

Light is dy - ing, Bats are fly - ing, Bees to - day with

p

Light is dy - ing, Bats are fly - ing, Bees to - day with

p

Light is dy - ing, Bats are fly - ing, Bees to - day with

Light is dy - ing, Bats are fly - ing, Bees to - day with

rall. e dim. *pp*

work have done. Lo, Lo, till comes the mor - row's sun,

work have done. . . Lul - la - by!

rall. e dim. *pp*

work have done. Lo, Lo, till comes the mor - row's sun,

work have done. . . Lul - la - by!

(♩. = 156)

rall. e dim. *pp*

Let sleep kiss those bright eyes dry! Lul - la, lul - la, lul - la, lul - la -

Lul - la, lul - la - by! Lul - la, lul - la -

Let sleep kiss those bright eyes dry! Lul - - la, lul - - - la -

Lul - la - by! Lul - la, lul - la -

cres.

by! lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Lul - la - by!

by! lul - la - by! Lul - la - by! O, lul - la -

cres.

by! O, lul - la - by! lul - la - by! Lul - la - by!

by! lul - la - by! Lul - la - by!

cres.

mf *dim.* *p* *pp*

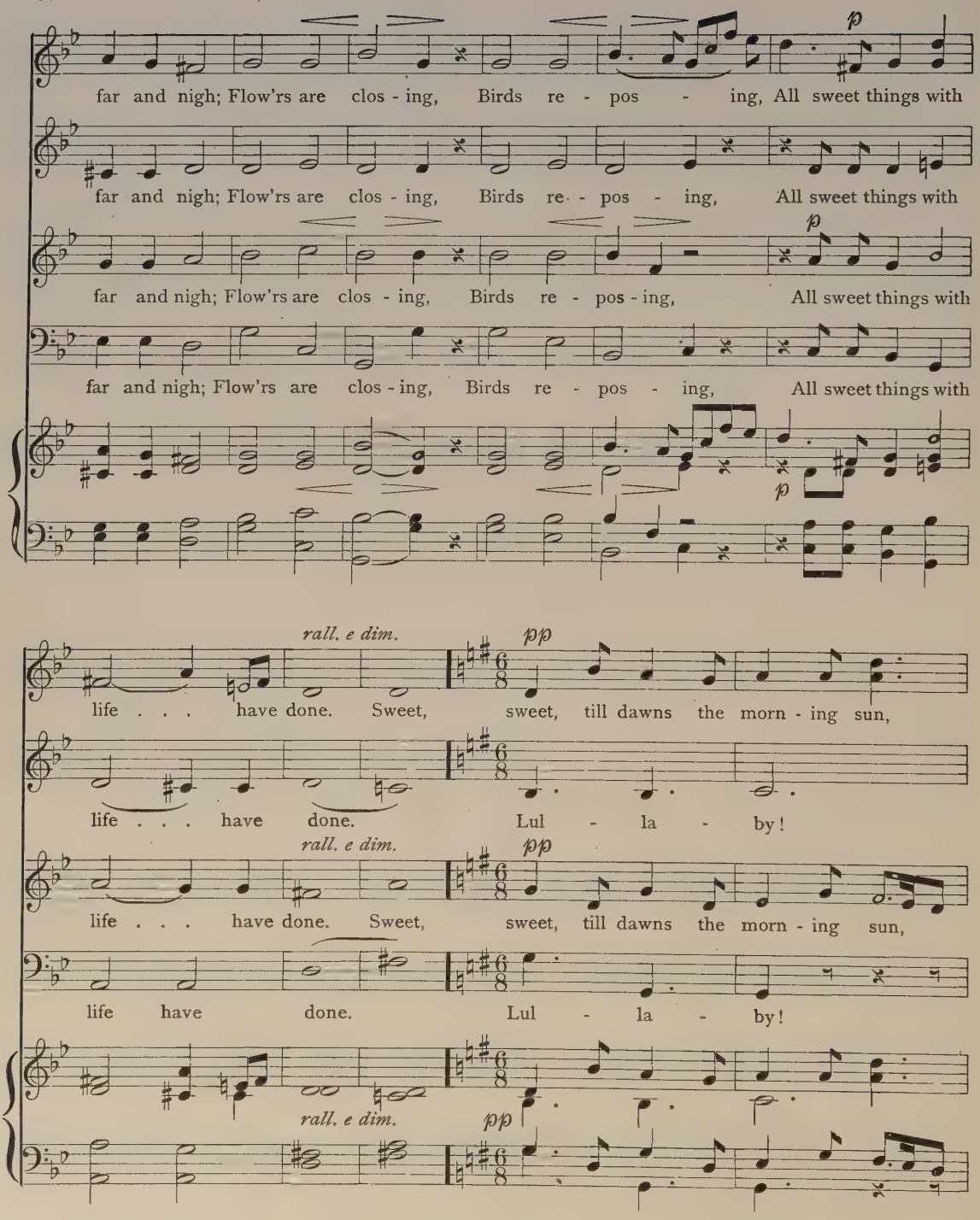
Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Hush'd are all things

by! Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Hush'd are all things

mf *dim.* *p* *pp*

Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! Hush'd are all things

mf *dim.* *p* *pp*


p
far and nigh; Flow'rs are clos - ing, Birds re - pos - ing, All sweet things with
far and nigh; Flow'rs are clos - ing, Birds re - pos - ing, All sweet things with
p
far and nigh; Flow'rs are clos - ing, Birds re - pos - ing, All sweet things with
far and nigh; Flow'rs are clos - ing, Birds re - pos - ing, All sweet things with
p
rall. e dim.
pp
life . . . have done. Sweet, sweet, till dawns the morn - ing sun,
life . . . have done. Lul - la - by!
rall. e dim.
pp
life . . . have done. Sweet, sweet, till dawns the morn - ing sun,
life have done. Lul - la - by!
rall. e dim.
pp

Sleep, then kiss those blue eyes dry, Lul - la, lul - la, lul - la, lul - la -

lul - la, lul - la - by! Lul - la, lul - la -

Sleep, then kiss those blue eyes dry, Lul - la lul - la -

lul - la - by! Lul - - - - la - - -

ppp

by! Lul - la - by! lul - la - by!

pp *ppp*

by! O, lul - la - by! Lul - la - by! O, lul - la - by! lul - la - by!

by! Lul - la - by! lul - la - by!

pp *ppp*

O HUSH THEE, MY BABY

SIR WALTER SCOTT — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900

p Moderato

O hush thee, my ba - by, Thy sire was a knight, Thy moth - er a

p

O hush thee, my ba - by, Thy sire was a knight, Thy moth - er a

p Moderato

cres. *dim.* *p*

la - dy both gen - tle and bright, both gen - tle and bright; The woods and the

cres. *dim.* *p*

la - dy both gen - tle and bright, both gen - tle and bright; The woods and the

la - dy both gen - tle and bright, both gen - tle and bright; The woods and the

cres. *dim.* *p*

cres - cen - do

glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - by, to

glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be - long - ing to

cres - cen - do

glens from the tow'rs which we see, They are all be - long - ing to

cres - cen - do

f *dim.*

thee, They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - by, to thee.

pp *staccato*

thee, They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - by, to thee. O hush thee, my

f *dim.* *pp* *staccato*

thee, They are all be - long - ing, dear ba - by, to thee. O hush thee, my

staccato

thee, They are all be - long - ing to thee O hush thee, O hush thee, my

f *dim.* *pp*

p *rit.* *f*

O hush . . . . . thee, my ba - - - - by, O

ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O

p *rit.* *f*

ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O

p *rit.* *f*

cres.

fear not the bu - gle, though loud - ly it blows; It calls but the ward - ers that

cres.

fear not the bu - gle, though loud - ly it blows; It calls but the ward - ers that

cres.

dim. *p*

guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose. Their bows would be bend - ed, their

dim. *p*

guard thy re - pose, that guard thy re - pose. Their bows would be bend - ed, their

dim. *p*

cres - - cen - - do

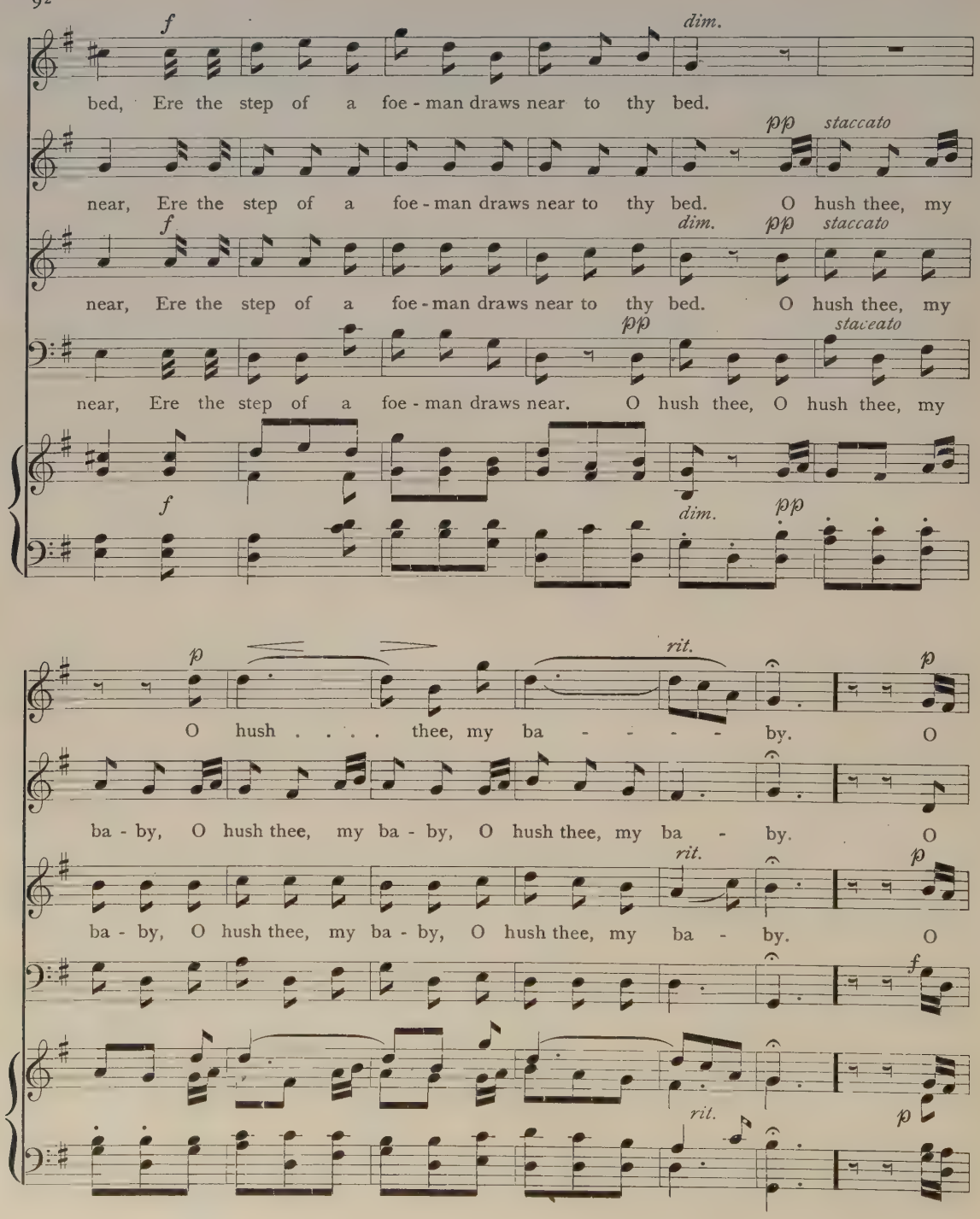
blades would be red, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy

blades would be red, Ere the step of a foe - man draws

cres - - cen - - do

blades would be red, Ere the step of a foe - man draws

cres - - cen - - do


f
dim.
bed, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed.
pp
staccato
near, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed. O hush thee, my
f
dim.
pp
staccato
near, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near to thy bed. O hush thee, my
pp
staccato
near, Ere the step of a foe - man draws near. O hush thee, O hush thee, my
f
dim.
pp
p
rit.
p
O hush . . . . thee, my ba - - - - by. O
ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by. O
rit.
p
ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by. O
f
rit.
p

hush thee, my ba - by, the time soon will come When thy sleep shall be bro - ken by

hush thee, my ba - by, the time soon will come When thy sleep shall be bro - ken by

cres.

trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and drum. Then hush thee, my

trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and drum. Then hush thee, my

trum - pet and drum, by trum - pet and drum. Then hush thee, my

cres. *dim.*

dar - ling, take rest while you may, For strife comes with manhood, and wak - ing with

cres. *dim.*

dar - ling take rest while you may, For strife . . . . comes with man - -

dar - ling, take rest while you may, For strife comes with manhood, and wak - ing with

cres. *dim.*

day, For strife comes with man - hood and wak - - ing with day.

pp

day, For strife comes with man - hood and wak - - ing with day. O

pp

hood, For strife comes with man-hood and wak - - ing with day. O

pp *staccato*

day, For strife comes with man - hood and wak - ing with day. O hush thee, O

pp

p

O hush . . . . thee, O hush . . . . thee, O

staccato

hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O

staccato *p*

hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O hush thee, my ba - by, O

staccato

dim. *rall.* *pp*

hush . . . . . thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba - - by.

hush thee, my babe, O hush thee, my ba - - by.

dim. *rall.* *pp*

hush, ... thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba - - by.

hush thee, my babe, O hush thee, my ba - - by.

dim. *rall.* *pp*

THE SABBATH DAY

UHLAND

KONRADIN KREUTZER, 1782–1849

Maestoso *f*

It is the Lord's own day! It is the Lord's own day!

f

It is the Lord's own day! It is the Lord's own day!

Maestoso

f

p

In all the wide ex - panse I

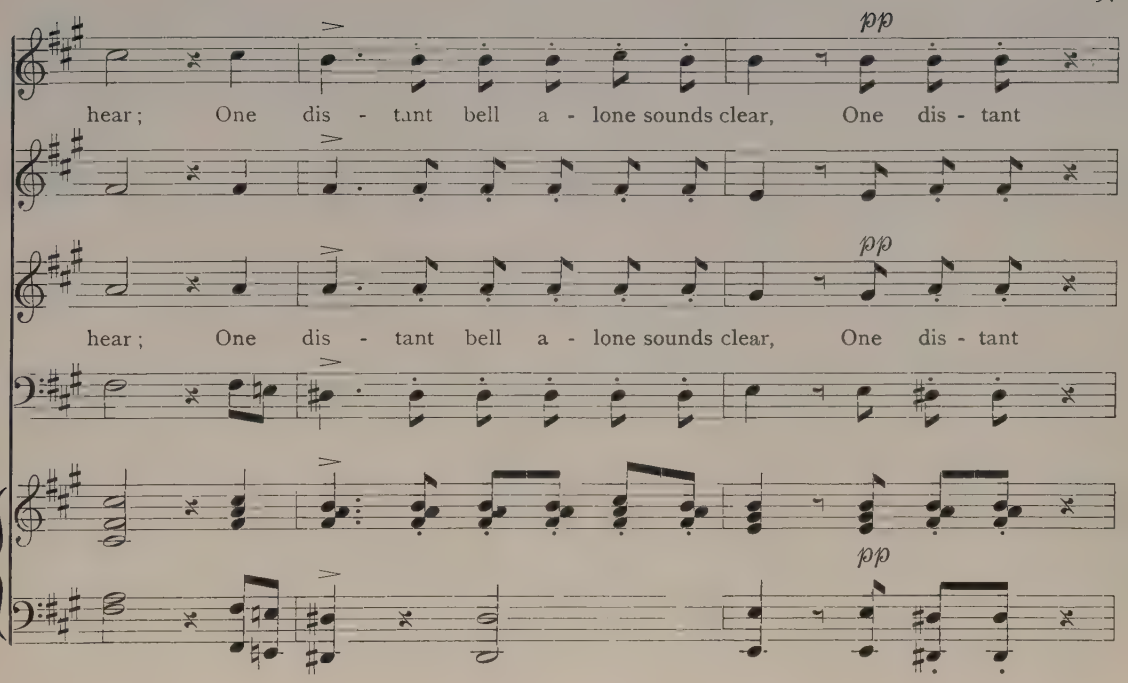
p

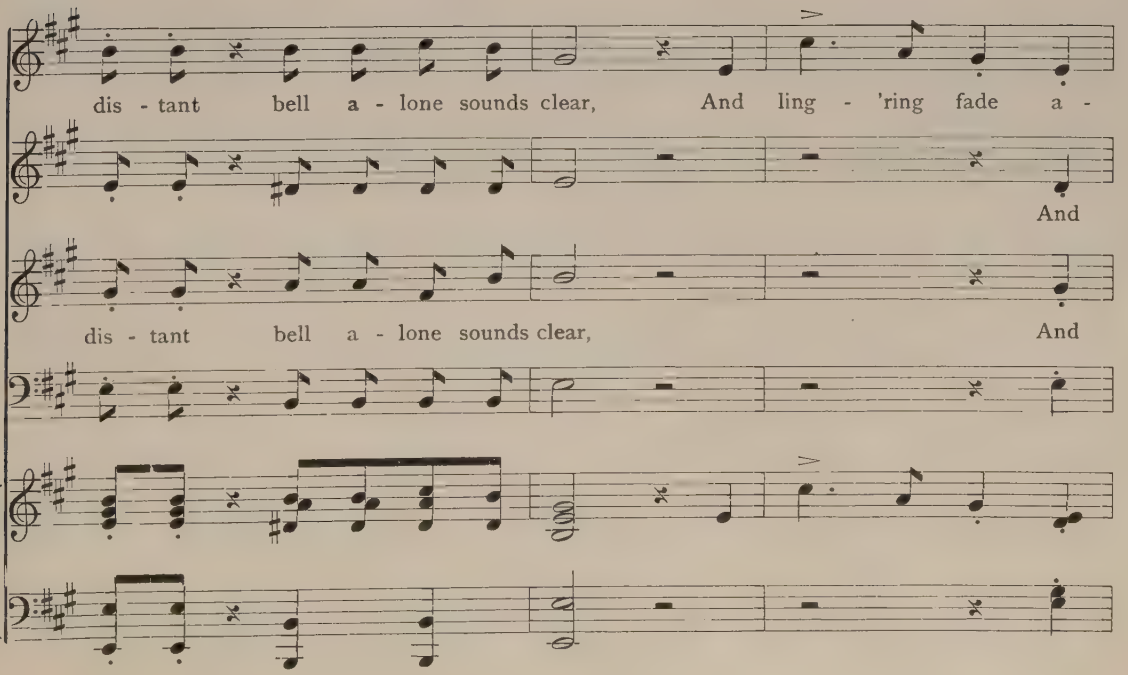
In all the wide ex - panse I

p

In all the wide . . . . . ex - panse I

p


pp
hear; One dis - tant bell a - lone sounds clear, One dis - tant
pp
hear; One dis - tant bell a - lone sounds clear, One dis - tant
pp


dis - tant bell a - lone sounds clear, And ling - 'ring fade a -
And
dis - tant bell a - lone sounds clear, And

way. . . . . What sa - cred awe here

ling - 'ring fade and ling - 'ring fade a - way. . . .

ling - 'ring fade and ling - 'ring fade a - way. What sa - cred awe here

ling-'ring fade a - way, fade a - way. . . What sa - cred awe here

pp

reigns? A pres - ence bright . . un - seen, . . though felt, . . Kneels

pp

reigns? A pres - ence bright un - seen, though felt, Kneels

pp

cres.

with me here in ear - nest pray'r Up - on the o - pen plains. What

cres.

with me here in ear - nest pray'r Up - on the o - pen plains.

What sa - cred

cres.

animato

awe . . . here reigns! What awe . . . here reigns! The

p

animato

What awe here reigns! What awe here reigns! The

awe here reigns! What sa - cred awe . . , here reigns!

animato

f *poco rit.*

heav - ens far a - way, So cloudless are, So blue and clear, As though they were to

f *poco rit.*

heav - ens far a - way, So cloudless are, So blue and clear, As though they were to

poco rit.

ff *Tempo primo*

earth more near, On this, the Lord's own day, On this, the Lord's own day.

ff *Tempo primo*

earth more near, On this, the Lord's own day, On this, the Lord's own day.

ff *Tempo primo*

DEDICATION HYMN ANTHEM

JOHN NEWTON — W. A. HASTIE, 1907

Maestoso

f

mf

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Loud your joy - ous an - thems raise;

mf

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Loud your joy - ous an - thems raise;

He, whose word can not be brok - en, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Let the full tri - um - phant pæ - an Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's praise;

He, whose word can not be brok - en, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Let the full tri - um - phant pæ - an Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's praise;

sf

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
From the earth's re - mot - est re - gions, Where the o - cean rolls a - long,

sf

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
From the earth's re - mot - est re - gions, Where the o - cean rolls a - long,

p *f*

With sal - va - tion's wall sur-round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Or from all the star - ry le - gions, Join the swell - ing tide of song.

p *f*

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Or from all the star - ry le - gions, Join the swell - ing tide of song.

p

mf

Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
I through grace a mem - ber am,

See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
Fa - ther, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,

mf

Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
I through grace a mem - ber am,

mf

mf

Still sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name:

mf

Still sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name:

mf

cres.

Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?
Fad - ing is the world - ling's treas - ure All his boast - ed pomp and his show,

cres.

Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?
Fad - ing is the world - ling's treas - ure All his boast - ed pomp and his show,

cres.

ff slower *D. C. Intro.*

Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Sol - id joy and last - ing pleas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

ff slower

Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Sol - id joys and last - ing pleas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

D. C. Intro.

ff slower

Coda, after the second verse *tenuto*

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

tenuto

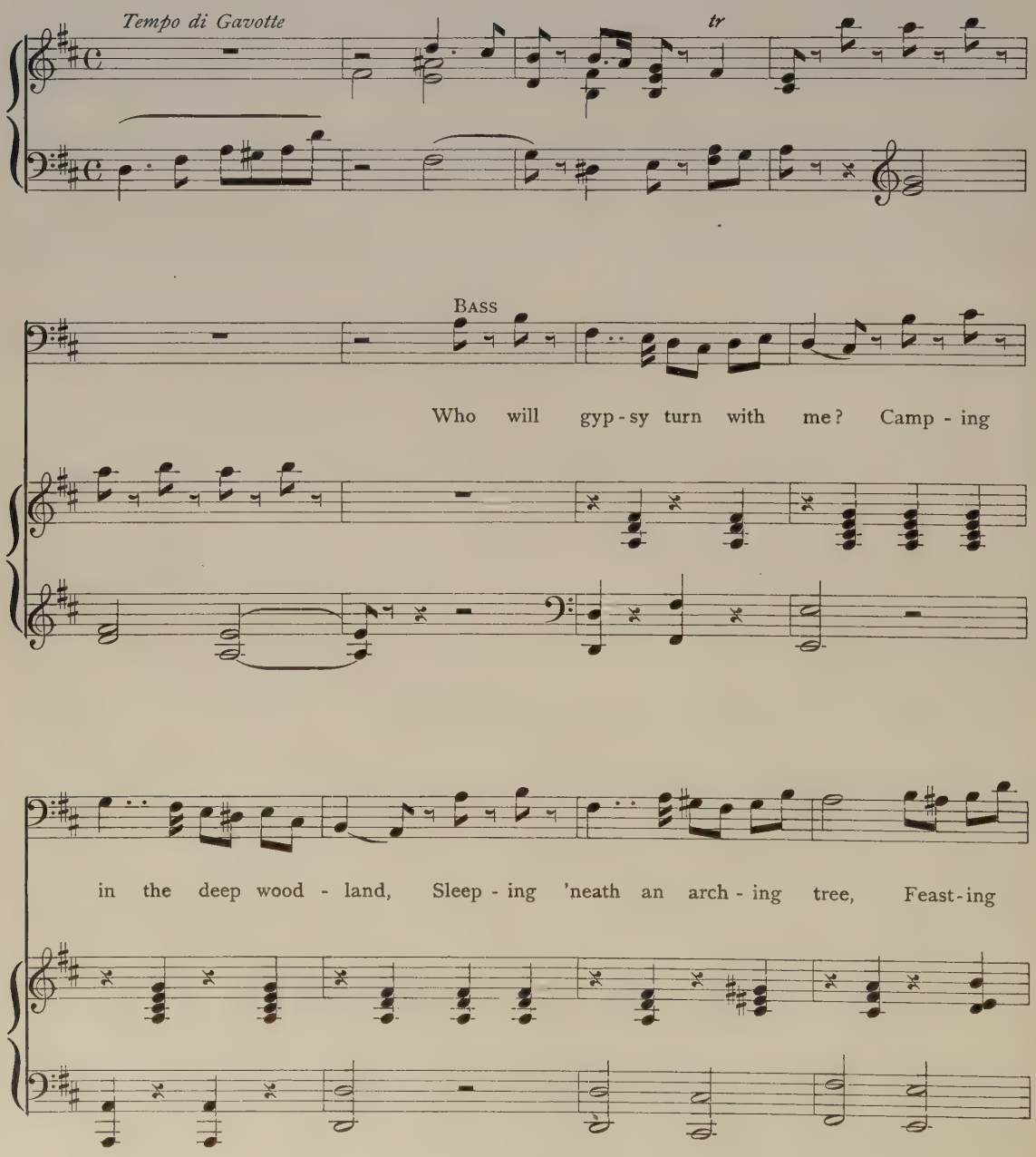
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Coda, after the second verse *tenuto*

GYPSY SONG

JEROME HILL, arr.



p

Who will gyp - sy

mf

Who will gyp - sy turn with me? Camp - ing

p

by the o - pen sea. Who will gyp - sy

p

turn with me? . . Sleep - ing 'neath an arch - ing

in the deep wood - land, . . Who, who will

turn with me? . . Who, who will

f

tree, . . Feast - ing by . . . the deep and dark blue sea, Dream - ing

gyp - sy turn with me? Will turn . . with me?

gyp - sy turn with me? Will turn . . with me? Dream - ing

thro' the doz - y hours, Croon'd o - ver by the

thro' the doz - y hours, Croon'd o - ver by the

Croon - ed o'er by

pines, Pillowed head on fresh - ly bloom - ing flow - ers, Kings and

pines, Pillowed head on fresh - ly bloom - ing flow - ers, Kings and

pine trees, Pillowed head on fresh - ly bloom - ing flow - ers, Kings and

queens in gyp - sy bow'rs, Fresh-ened by the gen - tle sea breeze, Dream - y,

queens in gyp - sy bow'rs, Fresh-ened by the gen - tle sea breeze, Dream - y,

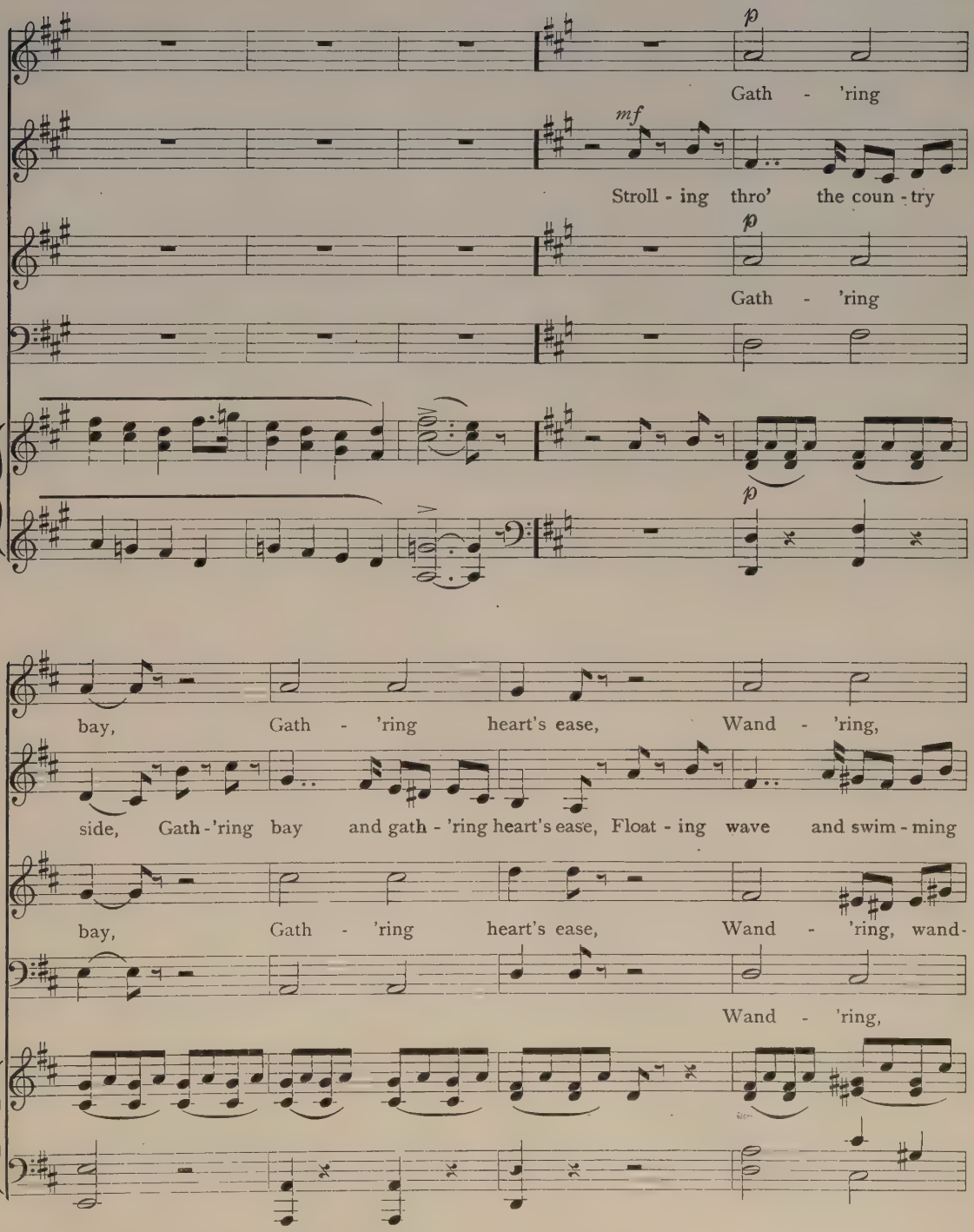
peace - ful life is ours, Freshened by the gen - tle, balm - y

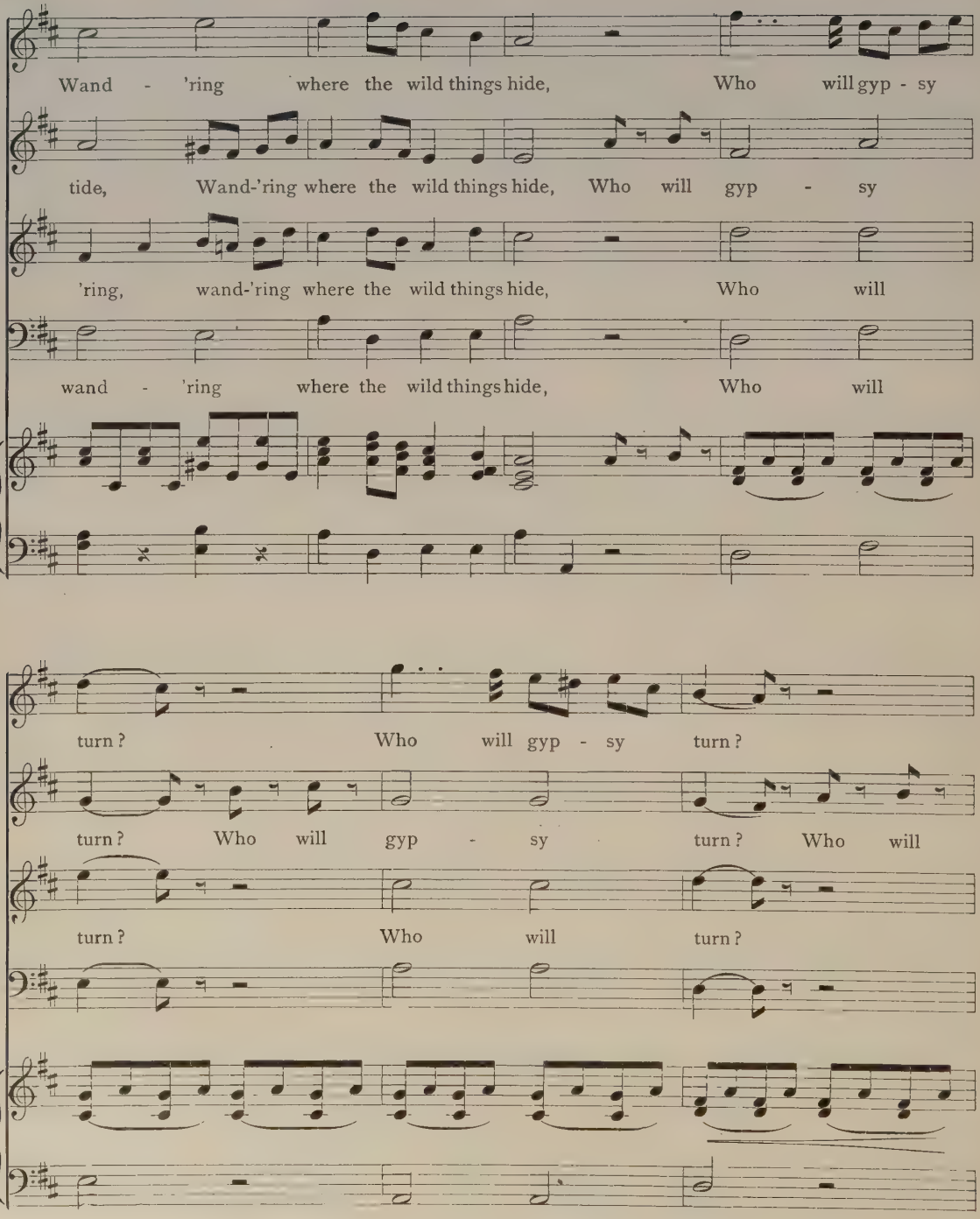
peace - ful life is ours, Freshened by the gen - tle, balm - y

Dream-y life is ours,

sea breeze, Dream - y, peace - ful life is ours.

sea breeze, Dream - y, peace - ful life is ours.


p
Gath - 'ring
mf
Stroll - ing thro' the coun - try
p
Gath - 'ring
p
bay, Gath - 'ring heart's ease, Wand - 'ring,
side, Gath - 'ring bay and gath - 'ring heart's ease, Float - ing wave and swim - ming
bay, Gath - 'ring heart's ease, Wand - 'ring, wand-
Wand - 'ring,


Wand - 'ring where the wild things hide, Who will gyp - sy
tide, Wand-'ring where the wild things hide, Who will gyp - sy
'ring, wand-'ring where the wild things hide, Who will
wand - 'ring where the wild things hide, Who will
turn? Who will gyp - sy turn?
turn? Who will gyp - sy turn? Who will
turn? Who will turn?

Who will be, a rov - ving, hap - py, jol - ly gyp - sy

gyp - sy turn with me? Who will be, a jol - ly gyp - sy

Who will be? Who will be, a jol - ly gyp - sy

be? . . . . . .

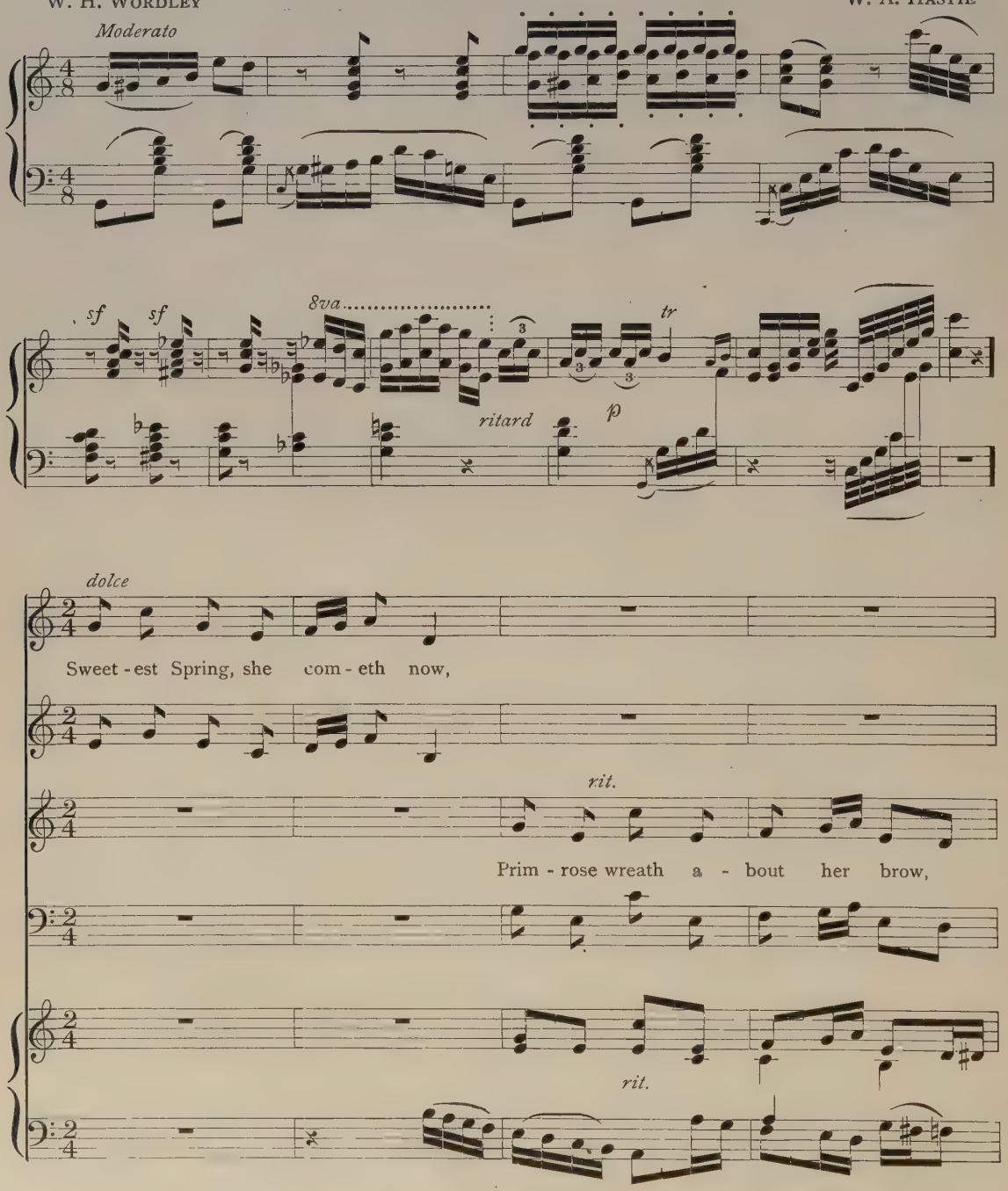
be? . . . . . .

be? . . . . . .

A SPRING SONG

W. H. Wordley

W. A. Hastie



a tempo

Birds do sing at ear - ly dawn That the fair - est, fair - est Spring is born.

a tempo

Birds do sing at ear - ly dawn That the fair - est, fair - est Spring is born.

a tempo

tenuto

Sweet - est Spring, she com - eth now, Prim - rose wreath a - bout her brow,

tenuto

Prim - rose wreath a - bout her brow,

tenuto

cres.

cres.

Birds do sing at ear - ly dawn That the fair - est Spring is born.

cres.

Birds do sing at ear - ly dawn That the fair - est Spring is born.

cres.

Leggiero

With

8va ..... *loco*

Leggiero

a tempo

rit.

danc - ing and with sing - ing, The mer - ry, mer - ry May bells ring - ing,

mf

With

p

Tra la, la, la, la, la, tra la, la, la, the fair - est

Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, To welcome in the fair - est

p *f*

Tra la, la, . . . fair maidens garlands bring - ing, the fair - est

danc-ing and with sing - ing, fair maidens garlands bring - ing, the fair - est

p

f *f*

Spring, to wel - come in the Spring, With danc - ing and with

Spring, the Spring, With danc - ing and with

sing - ing, The mer - ry May bells ring - ing, fair maid - ens gar - lands

sing - ing, The mer - ry May bells ring - ing, fair maid - ens gar - lands

p

bring - ing To wel - - come in the fair - est Spring,

bring - ing To wel - come the fair - est Spring,

p

bring - ing To wel - come the fair-est Spring,

bring - ing To wel - come, to wel-come in the Spring,

rit. *sf* *pp*

love - - ly Spring, To wel - come in the Spring.

love - ly Spring, To wel - come in the Spring.

rit. *sf* *pp*

love - ly Spring, To wel - come, wel - come in the Spring.

love - ly Spring, to wel - come, wel come in the Spring.

rit. *sf* *pp*

LET SORROW COME

JOHN L. SPALDING

FRANK VAN DER STUCKEN

Moderato mp

Let sor - row come when spring calls forth her flow'rs, And soft white

mp

Let sor - row come when spring calls forth her flow'rs, And soft white

mp

Moderato mp

(*Piano part for practice only*)

mf

clouds float thro' the bend - ing skies, When hap - py child - ren greet with

mf

clouds float thro' the bend - ing skies, When hap - py child - ren greet with

mf

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f *mf* *p* *rit.*

glad sur - prise The hap - py earth, kissed by fresh A - pril show'rs, by fresh

mf

glad sur - prise The hap - py earth, kissed by fresh A - pril show'rs, by fresh

f *mf* *p* *rit.*

glad sur - prise The hap - py earth, kissed by fresh A - pril show'rs, by fresh

f *mf* *p*

f *mf* *p* *rit.*

a tempo mp

A - pril show'rs; Or when rich au - tumn dreams a - way the

a tempo mp

A - pril show'rs; Or when rich au - tumn dreams a - way the

mp

a tempo mp

poco rit. *a tempo* *mf*

hours, And thro' the quiet air, with great wide eyes, Looks on the

hours, And thro' the quiet air, with great wide eyes, Looks on the

mf

poco rit. *a tempo* *mf*

fields where the reaped har - vest lies 'Mid mel - low fruit gleam - ing in

fields where the har - vest lies 'Mid mel - low fruit gleam - ing in

f *mf*

fields where the reaped har - vest lies 'Mid mel - low fruit in

f *mf*

fields where the har - vest lies 'Mid mel - low fruit in

f *mf*

rit., *p* — *più mosso*

leaf - y bow'rs, in leaf - y bow'rs. But when fierce

f

rit., *p* — *f*

leaf - y bow'rs, in leaf - y bow'rs. But when fierce

p — *f*

rit. *p* — *più mosso f*

mf

win - ter comes with howl - ihg winds, And light and joy, and

win - ter comes with howl - ing winds, And light and joy, and

mf

mf

f *ff*

light and joy, with short - 'ning days de - crease, And driv - ing

f *ff*

light and joy, with short - 'ning days de - crease, And driv -

f *ff*

meno mosso *mp*

snow the eye of heav - en blinds, the eye of heav - en

mp

- - ing snow the eye of heav - en blinds, the eye of heav - en

mp

meno mosso

mp

piu rit. *a tempo mp*

blinds; . . O then, . . O then . . . from

piu rit. *a tempo mp*

blinds; . . O then, . . O then . . . from

p *mp*

blinds; . . O then, ... O . . . then . . . from

p *piu rit.* *a tempo mp*

mf

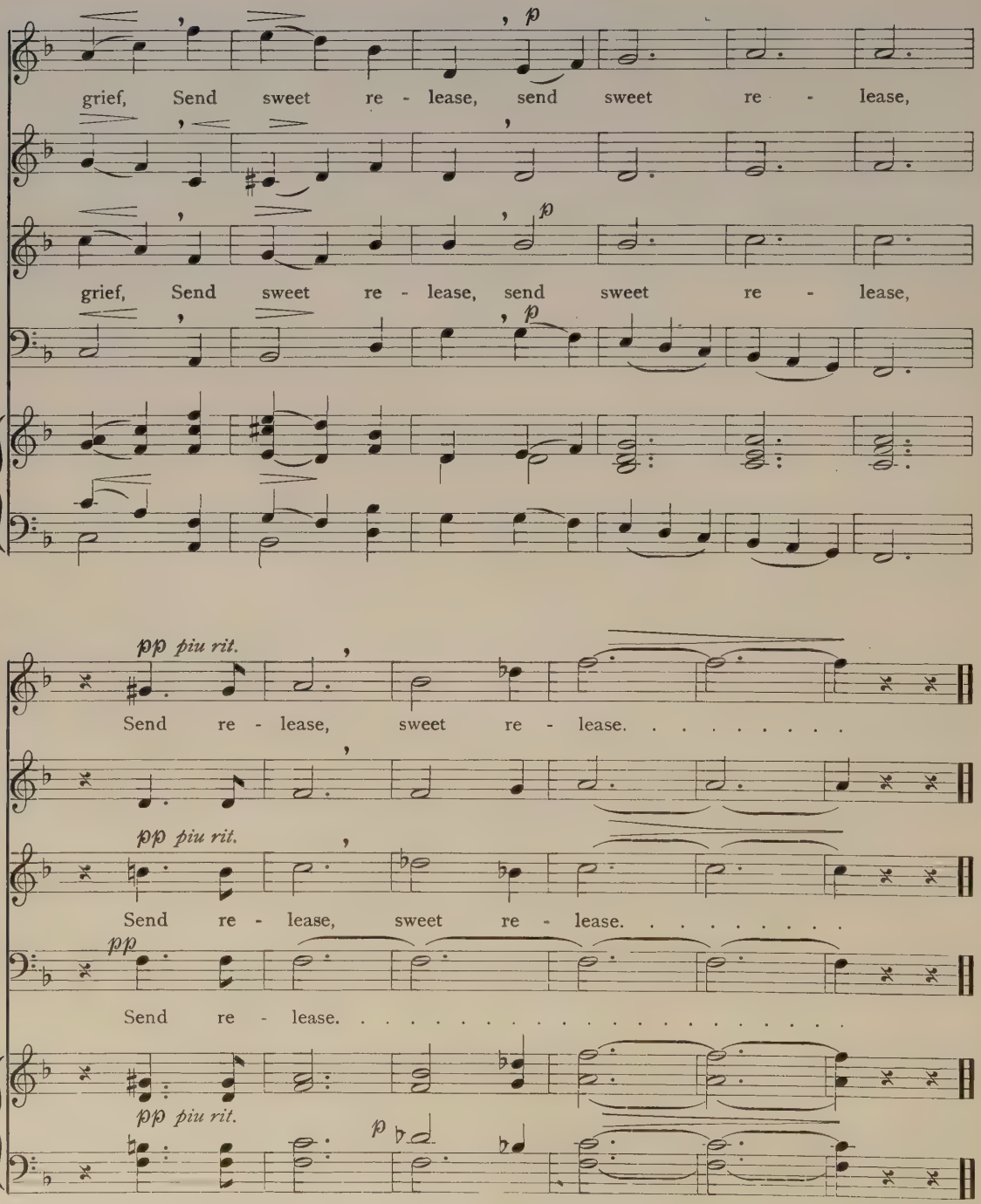
pain and grief send sweet re - lease, from pain and

mf

pain and grief send sweet re - lease, from pain and

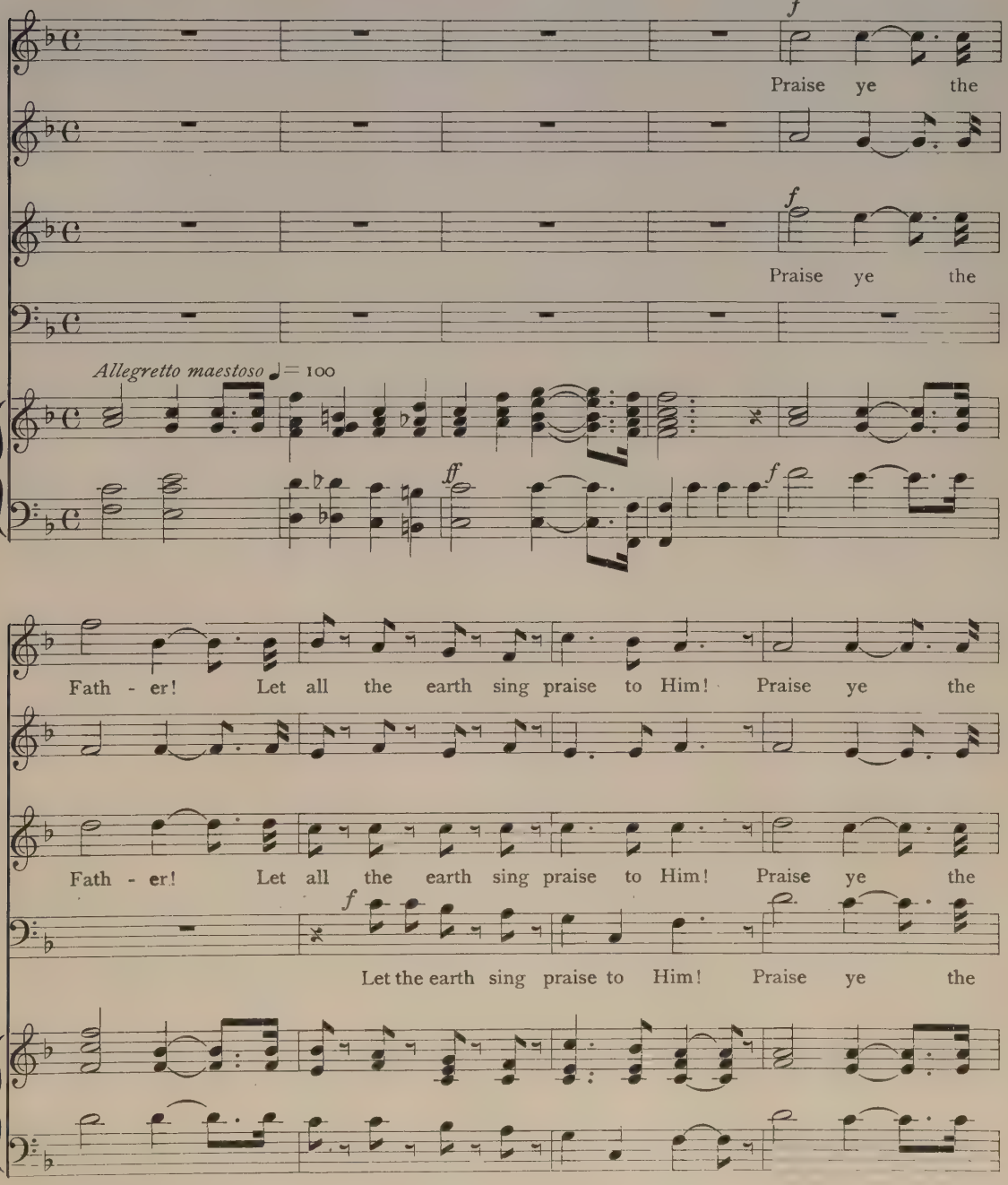
mf

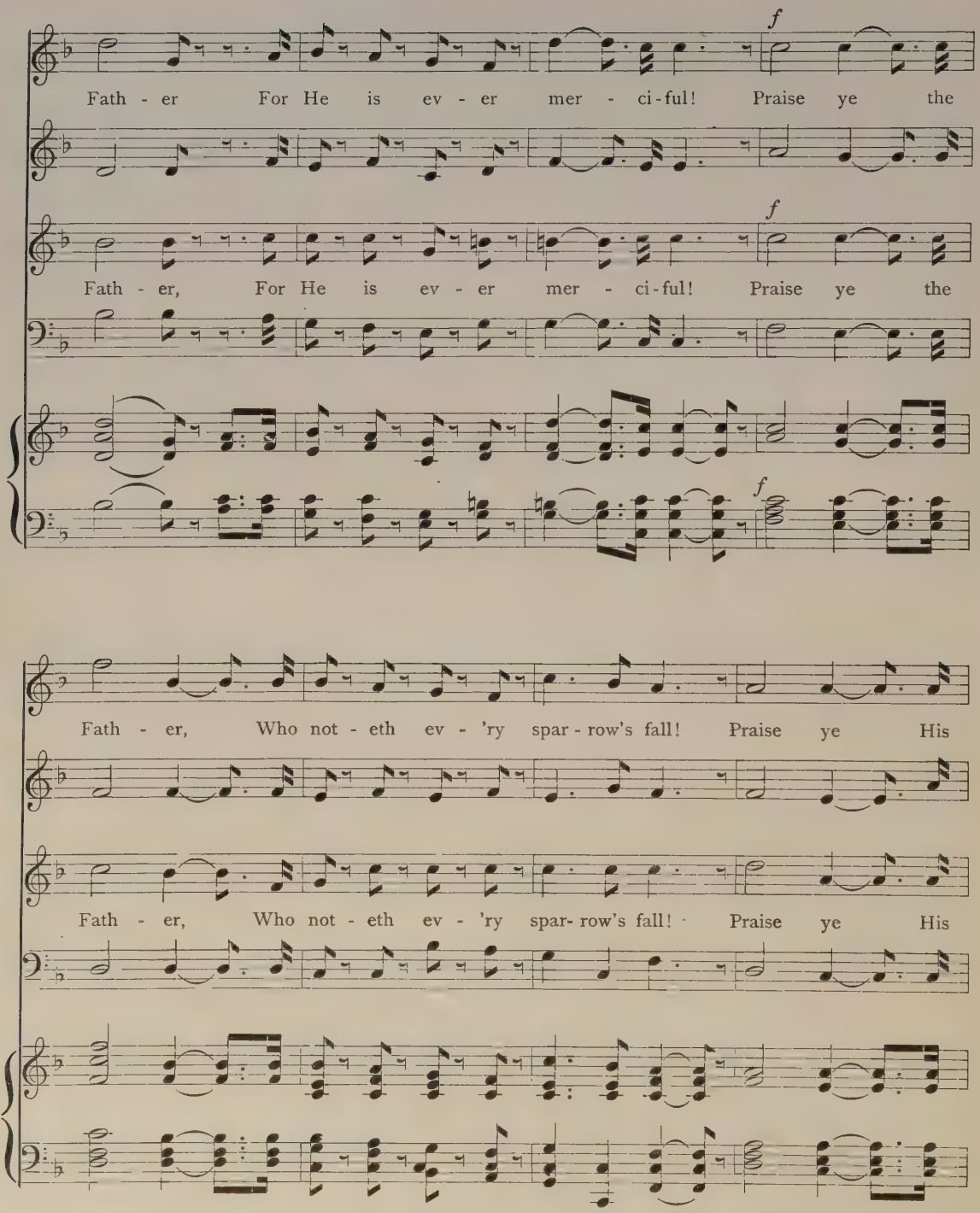
mf

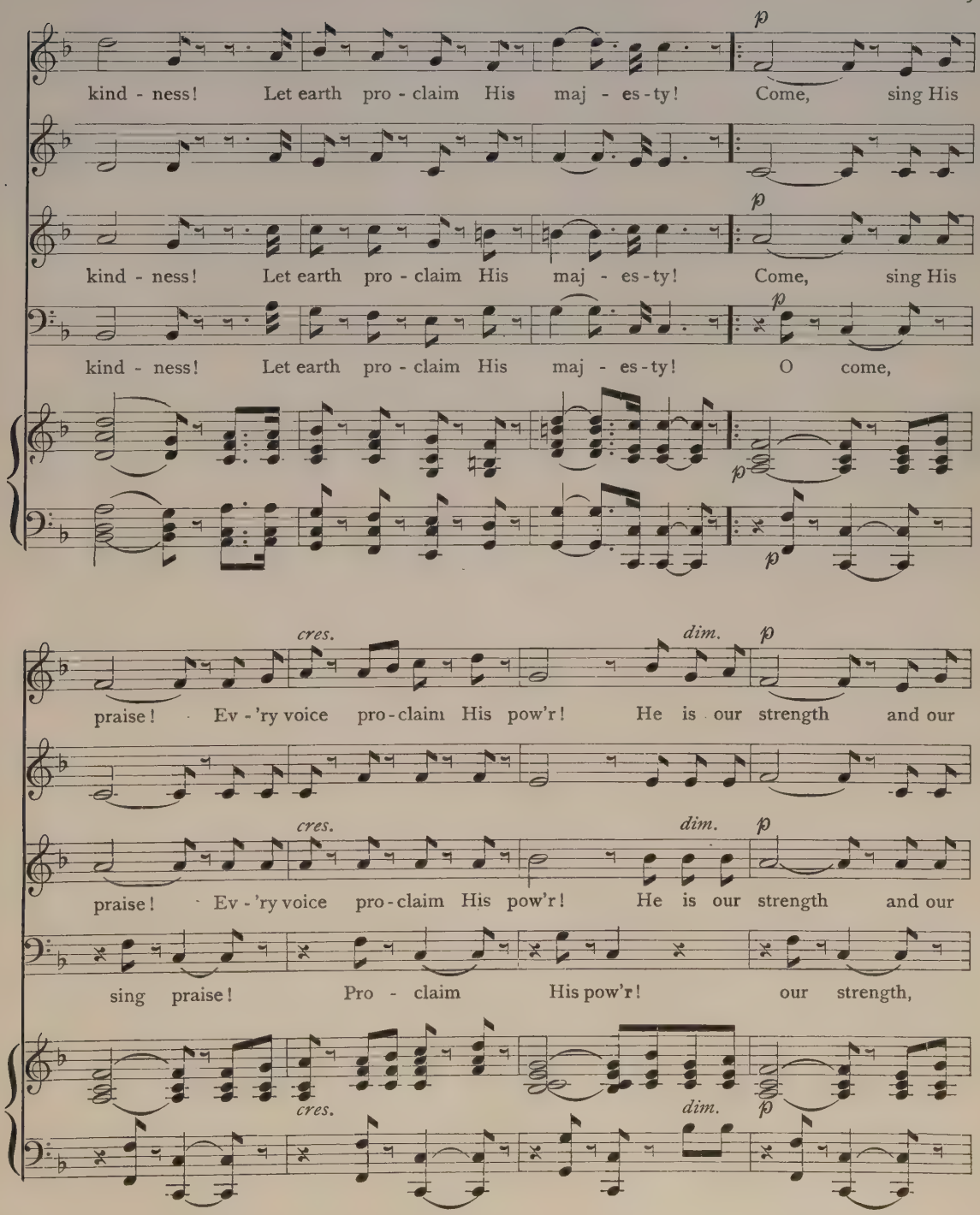

p
grief, Send sweet re - lease, send sweet re - lease,
grief, Send sweet re - lease, send sweet re - lease,
pp piu rit.
Send re - lease, sweet re - lease. . . . . .
pp piu rit.
Send re - lease, sweet re - lease. . . . . .
pp
Send re - lease. . . . . .
pp piu rit.
p

PRAISE YE THE FATHER

CHARLES GOUNOD, 1818–1893




f
Fath - er For He is ev - er mer - ci - ful! Praise ye the
f
Fath - er, For He is ev - er mer - ci - ful! Praise ye the
f
Fath - er, Who not - eth ev - 'ry spar - row's fall! Praise ye His
Fath - er, Who not - eth ev - 'ry spar- row's fall! Praise ye His


p
kind - ness! Let earth pro - claim His maj - es - ty! Come, sing His
p
kind - ness! Let earth pro - claim His maj - es - ty! Come, sing His
p
kind - ness! Let earth pro - claim His maj - es - ty! O come,
p
p
cres.
dim.
p
praise! Ev - 'ry voice pro - claim His pow'r! He is our strength and our
cres.
dim.
p
praise! Ev - 'ry voice pro - claim His pow'r! He is our strength and our
sing praise! Pro - claim His pow'r! our strength,
cres.
dim.
p

cres. *f* *p*

hope! . . God is our shield, our strength, our hope! He . . . hath

cres. *f* *p*

hope! . . God is our shield, our strength, our hope! He . . . hath

our hope! God is our strength, our hope! Our Lord

cres. *f* *p*

f

cres. *f*

made all the world and the heav'n a - bove us! In His strength, in his love, He

cres. *f*

made all the world and the heav'n a - bove us! In His strength, His love, He

hath made the heav - ens for us! In love, He

cres. *f*

ff *f*

rul - eth the world, A - rise, and praise ye the Fath - er! Praise Him all ye

ff *f*

rul - eth the world, A - rise, and praise ye the Fath - er! Praise Him all ye

ff *f*

na - tions, Let all the earth sing prais - es! Praise Him ev - 'ry

na - tions, Let all the earth sing prais - es! Praise Him ev - 'ry

na - tion, All the earth shall re - joice in Him!

na - tion, All the earth shall re - joice in Him! Praise the Fa - ther!

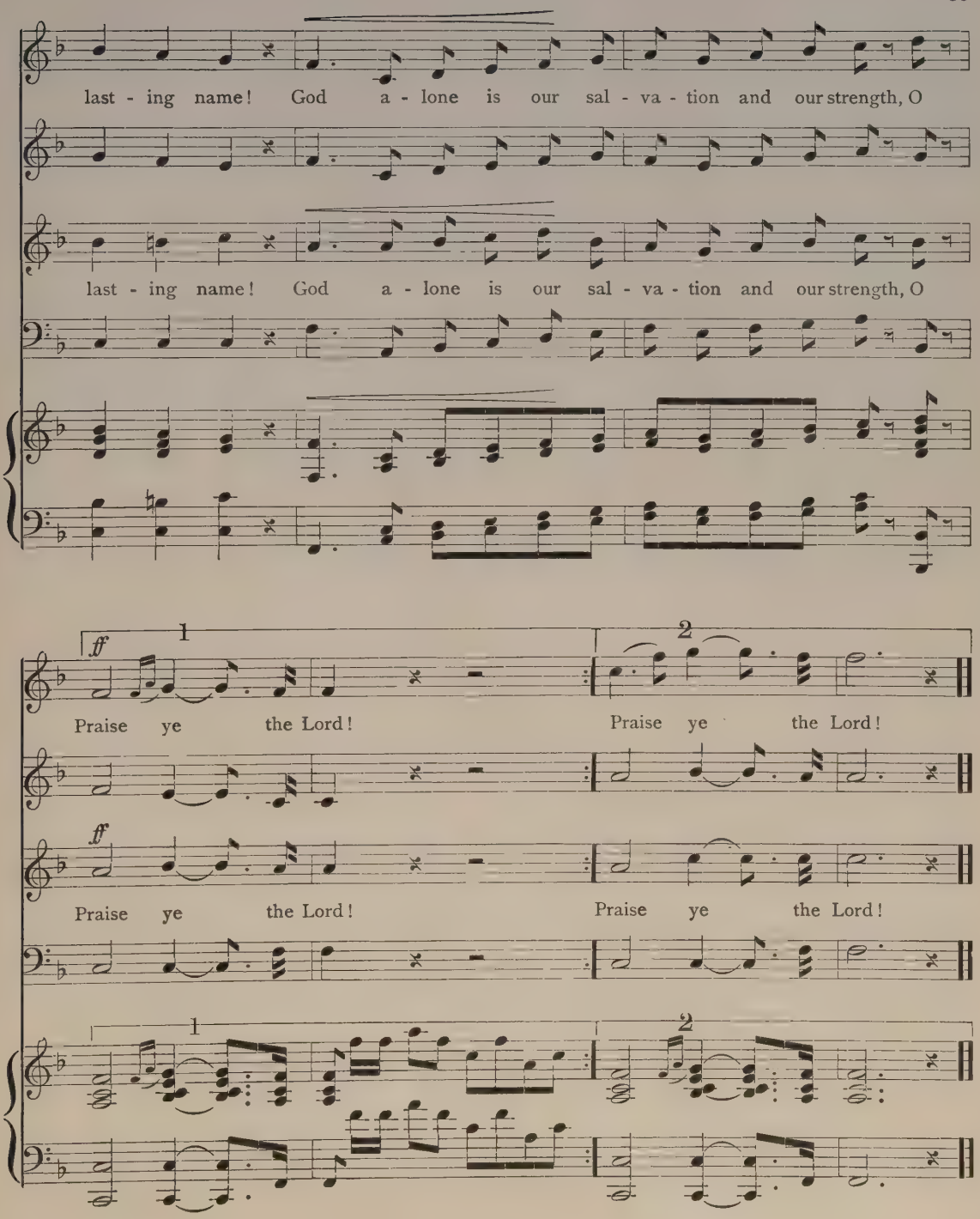
ff

Praise Him for His might - y acts! Glo - ry to His ev - er -

ff

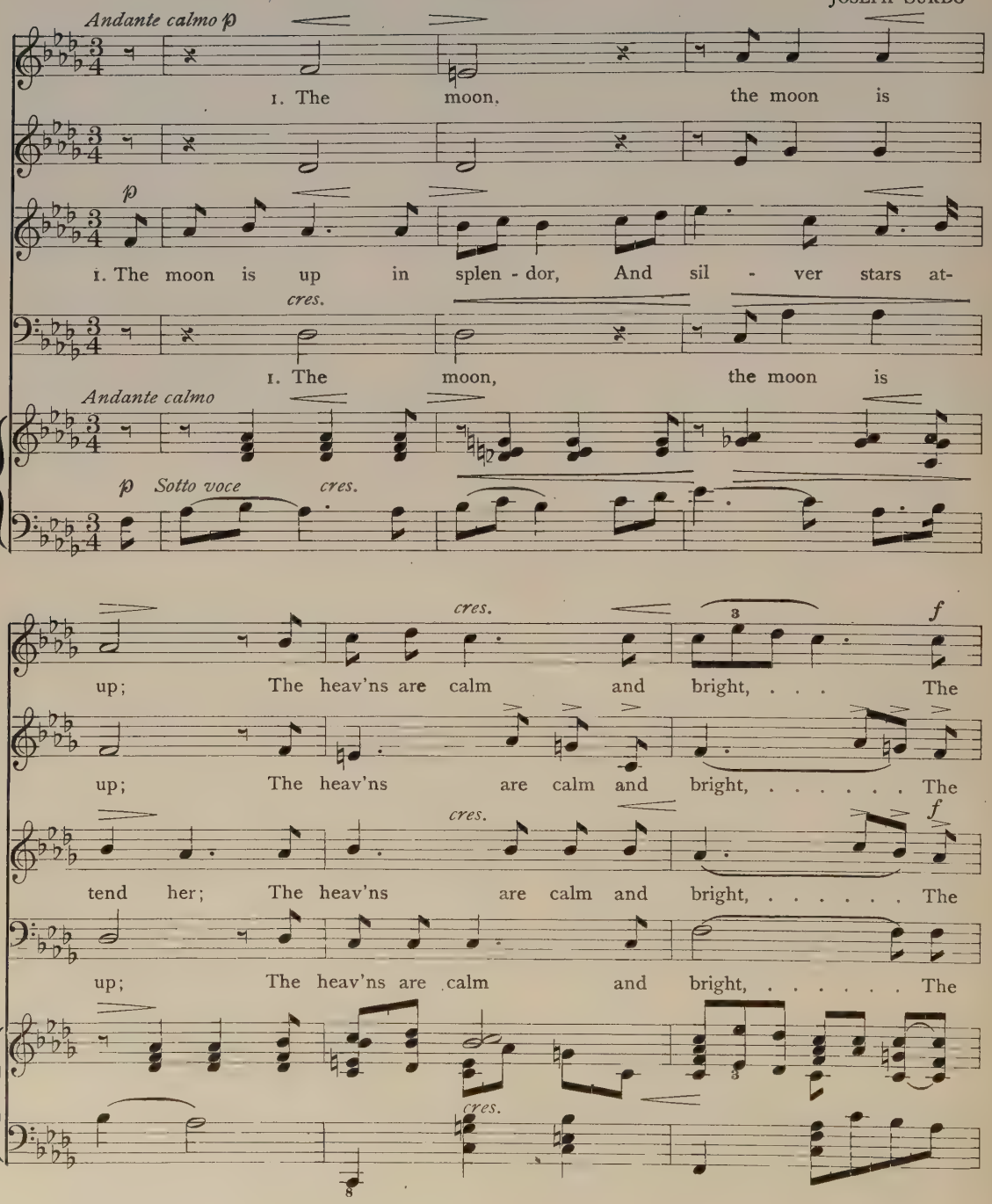
Praise Him for His might - y acts! Glo - ry to His ev - er -

ff


last - ing name! God a - lone is our sal - va - tion and our strength, O
last - ing name! God a - lone is our sal - va - tion and our strength, O
ff
1
2
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
ff
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
1
2

NIGHT

JOSEPH SURDO



f *p*

heav'ns are calm and bright. A

ten.

heav'ns are calm and bright. . . . . A

f *mf*

heav'ns are calm and bright. Trees cast a deep-en - ing

heav'ns are calm and bright. A

f *p*

ten.

p

shad - ow; And off the

dim. *morendo* *mf*

shad - ow; . . . . . And slow - ly off the

p

shad - ow; . . . . . Off the

dim. *morendo.* *mf*

cres. *mf*

mead - ow, A mist is ris - ing, A

cres. *mf*

mead - ow, A mist is ris - ing, sil - ver white; . .

mead - ow, A mist is ris - ing, A mist is

cres. *mf*

accel. *poco a poco* *cres.*

mist . . is ris - ing, sil - ver white, A mist . . . is ris - ing

mf *cres.*

A mist . . . is ris - ing, sil - ver white,

accel *poco a poco*

ris - - ing, ris - ing, sil - - - ver

accel. *poco a poco* *cres.*

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

sil - ver white, And slow - - - - - - ly off the mead - ow, the

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

sil - ver white, And slow - - - - - - ly off the mead - ow, the

white, And slow - - - - - - ly off the mead - ow, the

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

rall. *morendo*

mead - ow, A mist is ris - ing, sil - ver white.

mead - ow, A mist, sil - ver white.

rall. *morendo*

mead - ow, A mist is ris - ing, sil - ver white.

mead - ow, A mist, sil - ver white.

rall. *morendo*

p

2. Night's cur - tains are now

p

2. Night's cur - tains are now clos - ing, Round half a world re -

cres.

Night's cur - tains are now

p *Sotto voce* *cres.*

cres. *f*

clos - ing, In calm and ho - - ly trust; . . . In

clos - ing, In calm and ho - ly trust; . . . . . In

cres. *f*

pos - ing, In calm and ho - ly trust; . . . . . In

clos - ing, In calm and ho - - ly trust; . . . . . In

cres.

f *p*

calm and ho - - - ly trust; One vast

ten.

calm and ho - ly trust; . . . . . One vast

f *mf*

calm and ho - ly trust; All . . seems one vast still

calm and ho - - - ly trust; One vast

f *p*

ten.

p

cham - ber, Where hearts re-

dim. *morendo* *mf*

cham - ber, ... Where wea - ry hearts re -

p

cham - ber, ... Hearts re - -

dim. *morendo.* *mf*

cres. *mf*

mem - ber No more the sor - rows, No

cres. *mf*

mem - ber No more the sor - rows of the dust; . .

mem - ber No more the sor - rows, No more the

cres. *mf*

accel. *poco a poco* *cres.*

more . . . the sor - rows of the dust; No more . . . the sor - rows

mf *cres.*

No more . . . the sor - rows of the dust;

accel *poco a poco*

sor - - rows, sor - rows, of the

accel. *poco a poco* *cres.*

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

of the dust; Where wea - - - - - ry hearts re - mem - ber, re -

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

of the dust; Where wea - - - - - ry hearts re - mem - ber, re -

dust; Where wea - - - - - ry hearts re - mem - ber, re -

f *ff molto allarg.* *echo pp*

rall. *morendo*

mem - ber, No more the sor - rows of the dust.

mem - ber, No more of the dust.

rall. *morendo*

mem - ber, No more the sor - rows of the dust.

mem - ber, No more of the dust.

rall. *morendo*

THE SONG OF THE TRITON

F. C. Burnand — J. L. Molloy

Vivace

f

p

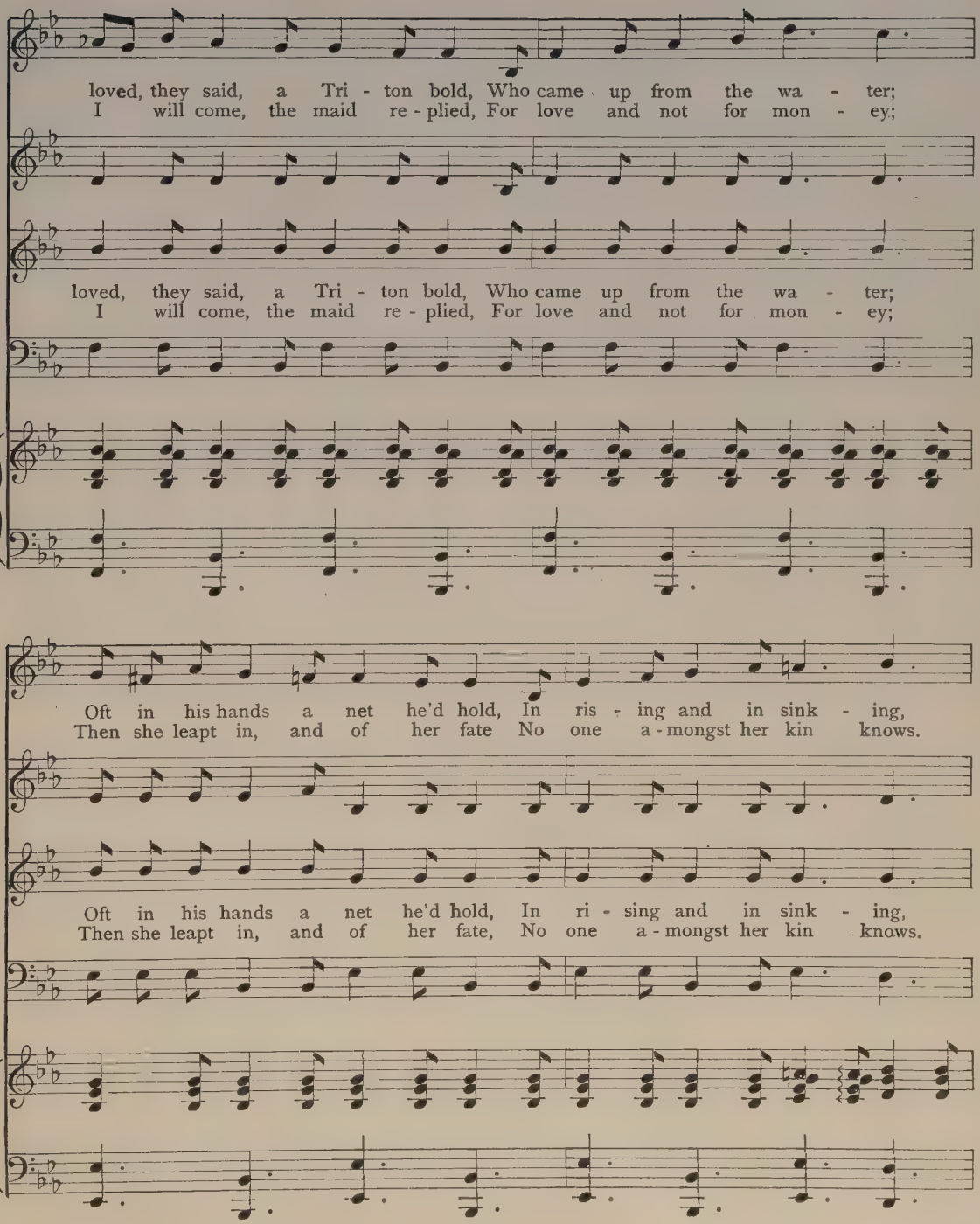
p

1. Once on a time, so I've been told, There lived a fish - er's daugh - ter, Who
2. Come dwell with me, the Tri - ton said, And laughed a smile so sun - ny, Yes,

p

1. Once on a time, so I've been told, There lived a fish - er's daugh - ter, Who
2. Come dwell with me, the Tri - ton said, And laughed a smile so sun - ny, Yes,

p


loved, they said, a Tri - ton bold, Who came up from the wa - ter;
I will come, the maid re - plied, For love and not for mon - ey;
loved, they said, a Tri - ton bold, Who came up from the wa - ter;
I will come, the maid re - plied, For love and not for mon - ey;
Oft in his hands a net he'd hold, In ris - ing and in sink - ing,
Then she leapt in, and of her fate No one a - mongst her kin knows.
Oft in his hands a net he'd hold, In ri - sing and in sink - ing,
Then she leapt in, and of her fate, No one a - mongst her kin knows.

Shin - ing with cor - al, pearl and gold, Which he kept ev - er clink - ing.
Thus was the fish girl mar - ried to the Tri - ton 'mongst the min - nows.

Shin - ing with cor - al, pearl and gold, Which he kept ev - er clink - ing.
Thus was the fish girl mar - ried to the Tri - ton 'mongst the min - nows.

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, Which he kept ev - er clink - ing;
Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, And he kept ev - er clink - ing;

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, Which clink - ing, clink - ing, clink - ing clink;
Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, And clink - ing, clink - ing, clink - ing clink;

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, Which clink - ing, clink - ing, clink - ing clink;
Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e ty clink, And clink - ing, clink - ing, clink - ing clink;

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink - e - ty clink, Which he kept ev - er clink - ing; . .
Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink - e - ty clink, And he kept ev - er clink - ing; . .

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink;

Clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink-e - ty clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink;

p

. . . Clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink.

Clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink - e - ty, clink-e - ty:

p

Clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink - e - ty, clink-e - ty;

p

p

Once on a time, so I've been told, There lived a fish - er's daugh - ter, Who

pp

Clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

pp

Clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

p

loved, they said, a Tri - ton bold, Who came up from the wa - ter!

Clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

Clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

Clink - e - ty clink the Tri ton, Clink-e - ty clink the Tri - ton; Clink,

Clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink; . . Clink,

Clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink; . . Clink,

clink - e - ty, clink - e - ty, clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink.

clink - e - ty, clink - e - ty, clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink.

clink - e - ty, clink - e - ty clink, clink, clink, clink, clink.

clink.

clink.

2

clink, tra la. . . . . .

clink, tra la. . . . . .

2

MAY TIME

JOSEPH LEOPOLD ROECKEL

Allegro con spirito

Leggiero

p

1. O May-time is the fair - est time, It brings us love - ly flow'rs, Yes,
2. The flow - ers fair en-chant the eye, Rocked by the gen - tle breeze, The

May - time is the sweet - est time, With its re - fresh - ing show'rs; Be -
mead - ow, as we wan - der by, Is sweet with herbs that please; A

The sweet - est time, With its re - fresh - ing show'rs;
We wan - der by, Is sweet with herbs that please;

lov - ed sum - mer soon will bring His gold - en rays of light, . . To
might - y call - ing tempts us forth, Come out this love - ly day, . . When

His gold - en rays of light,
Come out this love - ly day,

leggiero

paint the woods, the plain, the spring In col - ors fresh and bright. . .
God in mer - cy made the earth, 'Twas sure - ly on May - day. . . .

To paint the plain, the spring In col - ors fresh and bright. . .
When God cre - a - ted earth 'Twas sure - ly on May - day. . . .

colla voci rall.

con spirito f

Greet then with voic - es gay The sum - mer bring - ing May, . .

con spirito f

Greet then with voic - es gay The sum - mer bring - ing May, . .

con spirito f

rit.

Greet with mirth and with play The beau-te-ous month of May, . . .

rit.

Greet with mirth and with play The beau-te-ous month of May, . . .

ff a tempo

Greet with round - e - lay, Dear - est mu - sic - lov - ing May,

Greet with round - e - lay, Dear - est mu - sic - lov - ing May,

f

Greet with voic - es gay, The sum - mer bring - ing May.

Greet with voic - es gay, The sum - mer bring - ing May.

colla voci

SEYMOUR

C. M. Von Weber, 1786–1826

Moderato

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn - ing light has come;
2. Fill our souls with heav'n - ly light, Ban - ish doubt, and clear our sight;
3. When our work of life is past, O re - ceive my soul at last;

Lord, may we be Thine to - day, Drive the shades of night a - way.
In Thy serv - ice, Lord, to - day, May we stand and watch and pray.
Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heav'n - ly shore.

IN OLD MADRID

CLIFTON BINGHAM

H. TROTERE

Tempo di Bolero

f *ff* *p*

1. Long years a - go, in old Mad - rid, Where soft - ly
2. Far, far a - way from old Mad - rid, Her lov - er

1. Long years a - go in old Mad-rid,
2. Far, far a - way from old Mad-rid,

1. Long years a - go in old Mad-rid,
2. Far, far a - way from old Mad-rid,

sighs of love the light gui - tar, Two spark - ling eyes a lat - tice
fell, long years a - go, for Spain; A con - vent veil those sweet eyes

Where sighs the light gui - tar, Two spark - ling eyes
Her lov - er fell for Spain; A con - vent veil

Where sighs the light gui - tar, Two spark - ling eyes
Her lov - er fell for Spain; A con - vent veil

hid, Two eyes as dark - ly bright as love's own star! There,
hid; And all the vows that love had sighed were vain! But

a lat - tice hid, Two eyes as bright as love's own star! There,
those sweet eyes hid; And vows that love had sighed were vain! But

a lat - tice hid, Two eyes as bright as love's own star! There,
those sweet eyes hid; And vows that love had sighed were vain! But

on the case - ment lodge when day was o'er A ti - ny hand was
still, be - tween the dusk and night, 'tis said, Her white hand opes the

on the case - ment lodge when day was o'er A ti - ny hand was
still, be - tween the dusk and night, 'tis said, Her white hand opes the

rall.

light - ly laid; A face looked out as from the riv - er shore, There
lat - tice wide, The faint sweet ech - o of that ser - e - nade Floats

rall.

light - ly laid; A face looked out as from the riv - er shore, There
lat - tice wide, The faint sweet ech - o of that ser - e - nade Floats

rall.

a tempo

stole a ten - der ser - e - nade! . . . . . Rang the lov - er's
weird - ly o'er the mist - y tide. . . . . Still she lists her

a tempo

stole a ten - der ser - e - nade! . . . . . Rang the lov - er's
weird - ly o'er the mist - y tide. . . . . Still she lists her

colla voce

a tempo

hap - py song, Light and low from shore to shore, But
lov - er's song, Still he sings up - on the shore, Though

hap - py song, Light and low from shore to shore, But
lov - er's song, Still he sings up - on the shore, Though

ah! the riv - er flowed a - long Be - tween them ev - er -
flows a stream so swift and strong Be - tween them ev - er -

ah! the riv - er flowed a - long Be - tween them ev - er -
flows a stream so swift and strong Be - tween them ev - er -

more. . . . . .

more. . . . . .

rall.

Come, my love, the stars are shin - ing, Time is fly - ing, Love is sigh - ing,

Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la,

Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la,

Tra la, Tra la,

Come, for thee a heart is pin - ing, Here a - lone I wait for thee!

Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la.

Tra la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la.

Tra la, la, la, la.

a tempo

2

thee, a - lone I wait, I wait for thee, my

thee, a - lone I wait, I wait for thee, my

2

a tempo

love, I wait for thee; O come, my love, I wait for

love, I wait for thee; O come, my love, I wait for

thee, I wait for thee, my love, for thee! . . . . . .

thee, I wait for thee, my love, for thee! . . . . . .

dim. *p* *pp* *ppp*

MOONLIGHT AND MUSIC

HELEN MARION BURNSIDE (Serenade) CIRO PINSUTI, 1829–

Andantino tranquillo pp

Moon-light and mu-sic en-tranc-ing-ly min-gle, Fresh is the

Moon-light and mu-sic en-tranc-ing-ly min-gle, Fresh is the

pp

Moon-light and mu-sic en-tranc-ing-ly min-gle, Fresh is the

Moon-light and mu-sic en-tranc-ing-ly min-gle, Fresh is the

Andantino tranquillo

pp e sostenuto

rit. *pp a tempo*

fra-grance of dew-dap-pled leas, Fire-flies are light-ing the

fra-grance of dew-dap-pled leas, Fire-flies are light-ing the

rit. *pp a tempo*

fra-grance of dew-dap-pled leas, Fire-flies are light-ing the

fra-grance of dew-dap-pled leas, Fire-flies are light-ing the

pp a tempo

rit.

depths of the din - gle, Blith - est of bird haunts in bloom - la - den

depths of the din - gle, Blith - est of bird haunts in bloom - la - den

depths of the din - gle, Blith - est of bird haunts in bloom - la - den

depths of the din - gle, Blith - est of bird haunts in bloom - la - den

f con anima

trees. Oh! to be roam - ing with thee in the gloam - ing,

trees.

mf

trees. with thee in the gloam - ing,

f con anima *mf*

mf

with the in the gloam-ing.

f con anima

Oh! to be roam-ing with thee in the gloam-ing.

p

Oh! to be roam-ing with thee in the gloam-ing. Love lives a

f con anima *mf* *p*

p *pp*

Love lives a life - time, love,

p

Love . . . . lives . . a life - - time, love lives a

p *f il canto*

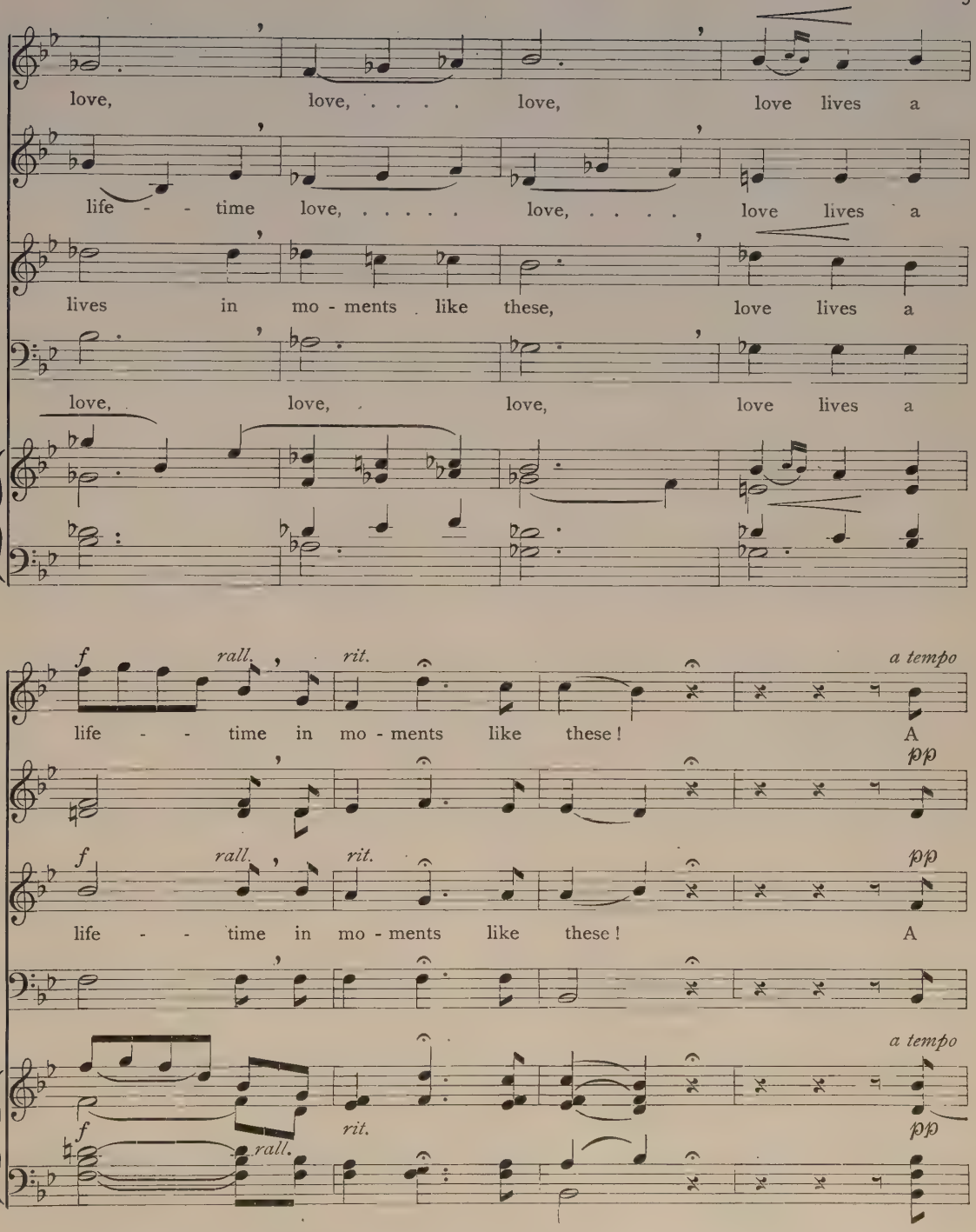
Lives a life - time, love

pp

life - - time in mo - ments like these, love,

f il canto

pp


love, love, ... love, love lives a
life - - time love, ... love, ... love lives a
lives in mo - ments like these, love lives a
love, love, love, love lives a
f rall. rit. a tempo
life - - time in mo - ments like these! A
pp
f rall. rit. pp
life - - time in mo - ments like these! A
a tempo
f rit. pp
rall.

night - in - gale sings in the syc - a - more's shad - ow, While ros - es in

night - - in - gale sings in the syc - - - a-more's shadow, While ros - - es in

pp

night - - in - gale sings in the syc - - - a-more's shadow, While ros - - es in

night - - in - gale sings in the syc - - - amore's shad - ow, While ros - es in

rit. *pp a tempo*

rap - ture cling close to the tree; Lone - ly I lin - ger, and

rap - - ture cling close to the tree; . . Lone - - ly I lin - - ger, and

rit. *pp a tempo*

rap - - ture cling close to the tree; Lone - - ly I lin - - ger, and

rap - - ture cling close to the tree; . . Lone - - ly I lin - - ger, and

pp a tempo

rit.

muse in the mead-ow, Watch-ing, and wait-ing, and long-ing for

muse in the mead-ow, Watch - - ing, and wait - - ing, and long - - ing for

muse in the mead-ow, Watch - - ing, and wait - - ing, and long-ing for

muse in the mead - ow, Watch - - ing, and wait - - ing, and long - - ing for

mf con espress

thee. Zeph - yr is sigh-ing, the mo - - - ments are fly-ing,

thee.

mf

thee. the mo-ments are fly-ing,

mf con espress

mf

dolce

the mo - ments are fly - ing:

dolce

Zeph - yr is sigh - ing, The mo - - ments are fly - ing:

p animato

Zeph - yr is sigh - ing, The mo - - ments are fly - ing: Come, O be-

dolce

p animato

animato

pp

Come, O be - lov - - - ed, come,

p animato

Come, ... O be - lov - - - ed, come, O be-

animato

f il canto

Come, ... come, ... come,

pp

lov - - ed, and wan - der with me, come,

f il canto

pp

come, come, ... come, come, O be-

lov - ed, O come, ... come, ... come, O be-

come and wan - der with me, come, O be-

come, come, come, come, O be-

f *affretuoso* *rit.* *ff*

lov - - ed, and wan - der with me, and wan - der with me!

f *affretuoso* *rit.* *ff*

lov - - ed, and wan - der with me, . . . and wan - der with me!

f *affretuoso* *rit.* *ff*

CROSSING THE BAR

ALFRED TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there

be no moan - ing at the bar, When I put out to sea. . . But such a

tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, . . When that which

rall.

drew from out the bound - less deep, Turns a - gain home. . .

Twi -

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark, And may there

- - - - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark,

cres - - - -

be no sad - ness or fare - well When I em - bark; For though from out our

- - *cen* - - - - - - - - - *do* *accel.*

bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, . . I

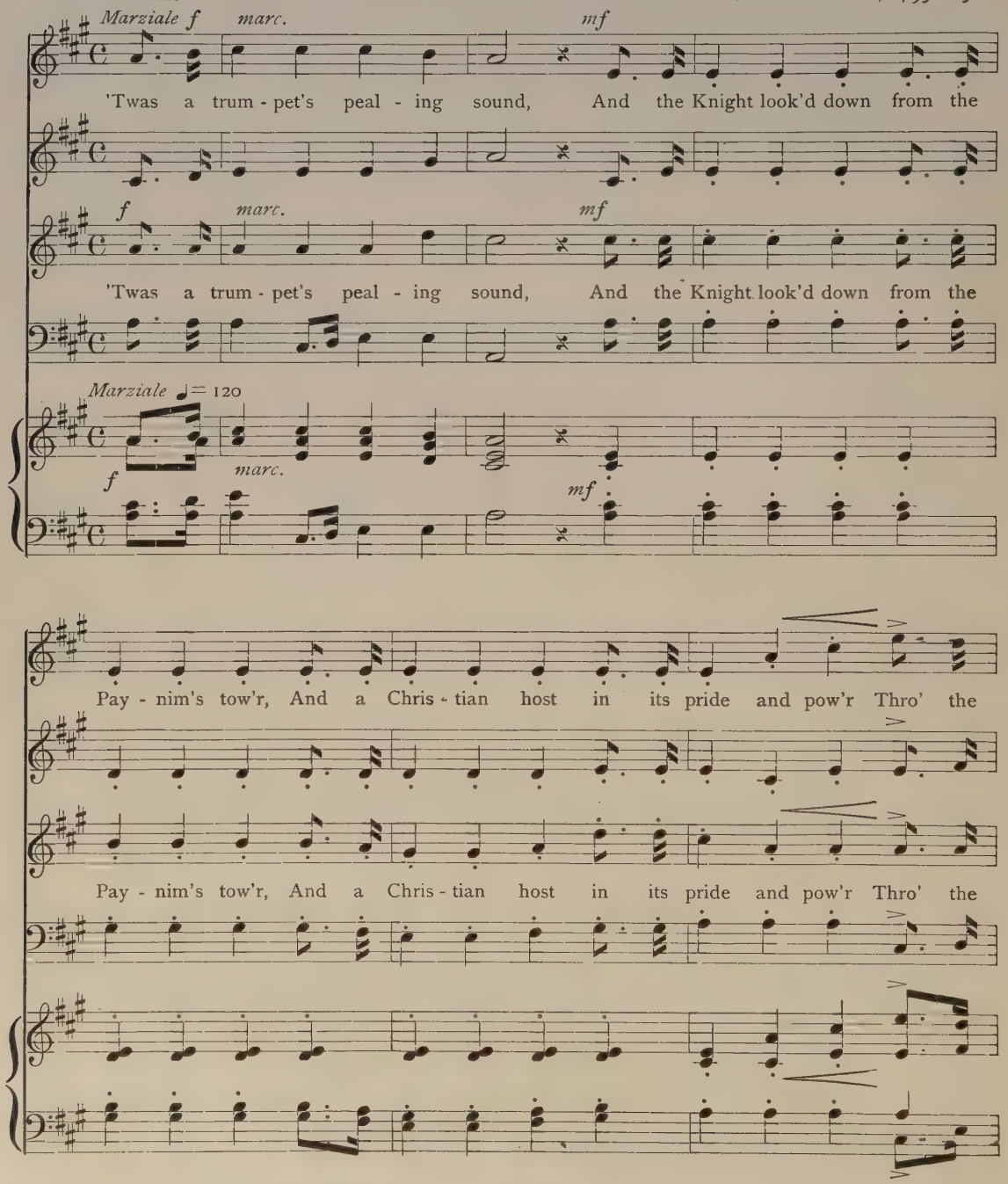
a tempo

hope to see my Pi - lot, face to face, When I have crossed the bar.

'TWAS A TRUMPET'S PEALING SOUND

MRS. HEMANS

R. L. DE PEARSALL, 1795–1856



pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while,

pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, . . cease a - while, ...

pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, . . cease a - while, ...

pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, cease a -

clar - - ion, clar - ion wild and shrill!

. . . cease a - while, cease, clar - ion wild and shrill! cease, cease a -

. . . cease a - while, cease, clar - ion wild and shrill! . . . cease,

while, cease, clar - ion wild and shrill! a - while, cease,

dim.

cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still!

while! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still! . . .

dim.

cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, . . . be still!

cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still!

dim.

p *Piu lento*

They are gone, they have all passed by! They in whose wars I had

They are gone, they have all passed by! They are gone, . . in whose wars I had

p

They have all passed by! They are gone, . . . in whose wars I had

They have all passd by! They in whose wars I had

Piu lento

p

pp

borne my part; They that I loved with a broth - er's heart, They have

borne my part; They that I loved with a broth - er's heart, have

borne my part; They have

pp

borne my part; They that I loved, they have

pp

pp

left me here to die! Sound a - gain

marc. *p*

left me here to die! Sound a - gain, sound, sound a - gain,

marc. *p*

left me here to die! Sound a - gain, sound, sound a - gain, ...

left me here to die, to die! Sound, sound a - gain, sound a -

p *cres.*

cres. *dim. e rall.*

clar - - ion, clar - ion, pour thy blast! . . . Sound, for the

sound, sound a-gain, clar - ion, pour thy blast! sound again, Sound, for the

cres. *dim. e rall.*

. . sound a-gain, clar-ion, pour thy blast! Sound, sound, . . . for the

gain, ... clar - ion, pour thy blast! Sound again, a - gain, for the

cres. *dim. e rall.*

pp *f a tempo*

cap - tive's dream of hope . . . . . is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing

cap - - tive's hope . . . . . is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing

pp *f a tempo*

cap-tive's dream of hope, the captive's dream is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing

cap - tive's dream of hope is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal-ing

f a tempo

mf

sound, And the Knight looked down from the Pay - nim's tow'r, And a

mf

sound, And the Knight looked down from the Pay - nim's tow'r, And a

mf

f *rall.*

Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.

f *rall.*

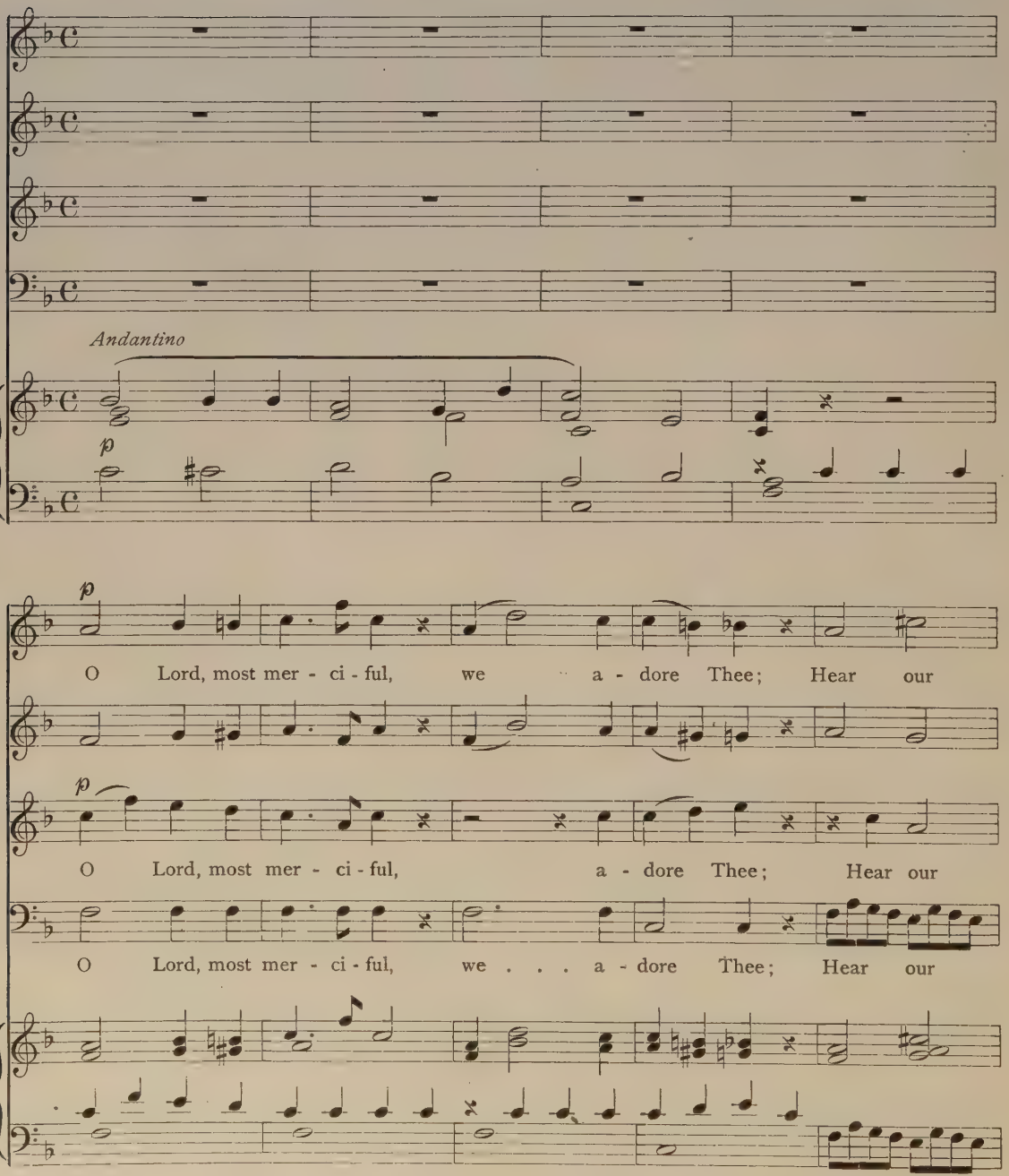
Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.

f *rall.*

O LORD, MOST MERCIFUL

(Mass in F)

GIUSEPPE CONCONE, 1810–1861



prayer, O Lord God of hosts. In Thy great mer - cy,

prayer, O . . . Lord God of hosts. In Thy mer - cy,

prayer, O Lord God of hosts. In Thy mer - cy,

dolce

f *p*

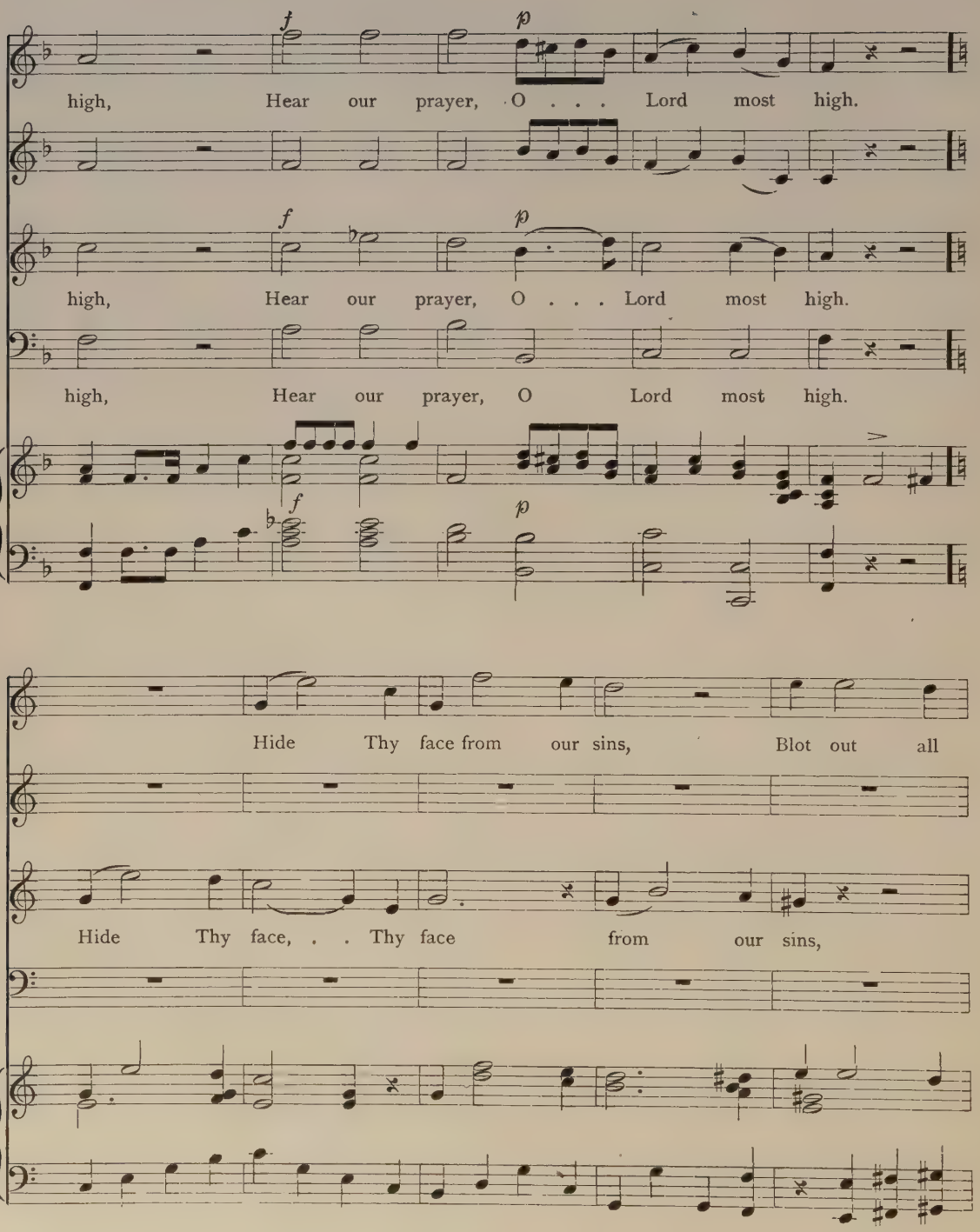
towards us draw nigh. Hear our prayer, O Lord most

f *p*

towards us draw nigh. Hear our pray'r, O Lord most

draw Thou nigh. Hear our prayer, O Lord most

f *p dolce*


f
p
high, Hear our prayer, O . . . Lord most high.
f
p
high, Hear our prayer, O . . . Lord most high.
high, Hear our prayer, O Lord most high.
f
p
Hide Thy face from our sins, Blot out all
Hide Thy face, . . Thy face from our sins,

our in - - i - - qui - ties. Grant us

Blot our in - i - - qui - ties.

Grant us

mer - cy, give us Thy peace, give us Thy

Grant us mer - cy, give us Thy peace, give us Thy

mer - cy, give us peace, give Thy peace, Thy

peace for ev - er - more,

peace for ev - er - more.

p

Hear, we im - plore Thee, Hear, Lord, and save us; Hear our pe -

p

Hear us, and save us; Hear us,

Hear us, and save us; Hear us, and

p

ti - tion, O Lord most high; In Thy great mer - cy,

save us, O Lord most high; In Thy mer - cy,

save us, O Lord most high; In mer - cy, In

f *p*

towards us draw nigh. Hear our prayer, O Lord most

f *p*

towards us . . . . . draw nigh, Hear our prayer, O Lord most

mer - cy towards us draw nigh. Hear our prayer, O Lord most

f

f *p*

high. Hear our prayer, O . . . Lord most high,

high. Hear our prayer, O . . . Lord most high, O Lord most

f *p*

high. Hear our prayer, O . . . Lord most high,

high. Hear our prayer, O Lord most high, O Lord most

f *p*

dim.

hear our prayer, hear our prayer, O Lord most high.

high, hear our prayer, O Lord most high, hear our prayer, O Lord most high.

dim.

hear our prayer, O Lord most high, hear our prayer, O Lord most high.

high, hear our prayer, hear our prayer, O Lord most high.

dim.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1779–1843 — DR. SAMUEL ARNOLD, 1740–1802

Spirited

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleam-ing,
Whose stripes and bright stars, thro' the per-il-ous night, O'er the ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing;
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si-lence re-pos-es,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es?

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there; Oh! say, does that star-span-gled
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines in the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner, oh!

ban - ner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

3 And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' polution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

4 O, thus be it ever when freeman shall stand,
Between their loved home and the war's desolation.
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us as a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just;
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
While the land of the free is the home of the brave!

AMERICA

S. F. Smith, 1832 — Henry Carey, 1690–1743

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Auth-or of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev - 'ry mount-ain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills; Thy woods and tem - pled hills, My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light: Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

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